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# Erskiniana 1914



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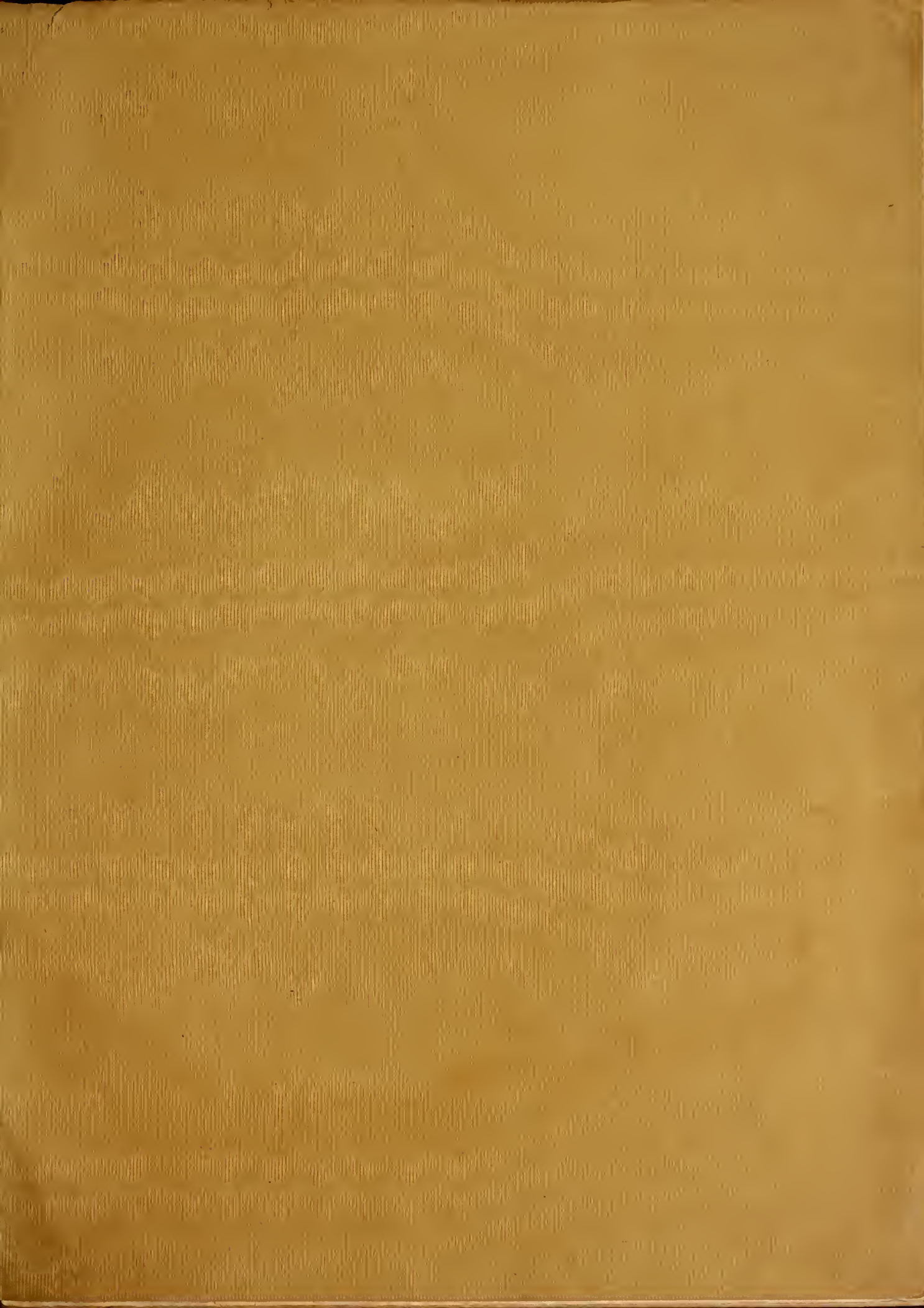
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W. C. White  
Erskine College  
Due West  
S.C.  
May 9<sup>th</sup> '14 -

W. C. White





ERSKINE COLLEGE



The  
Erskiniana

1914



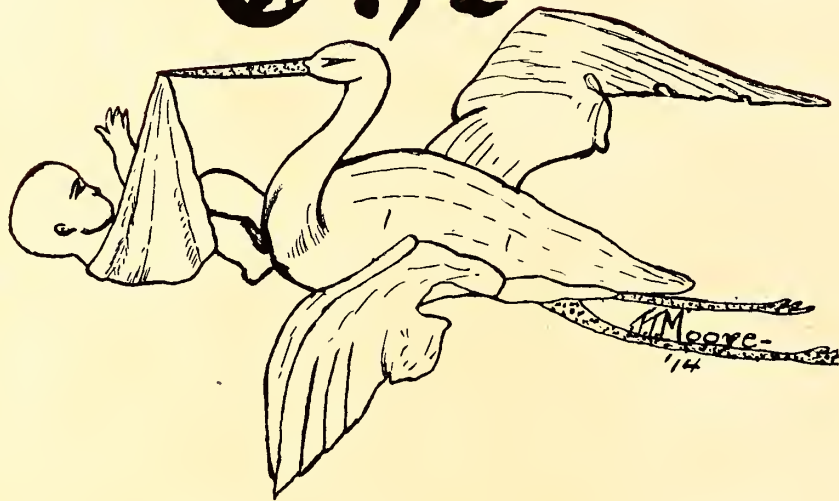
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ERSKINE COLLEGE

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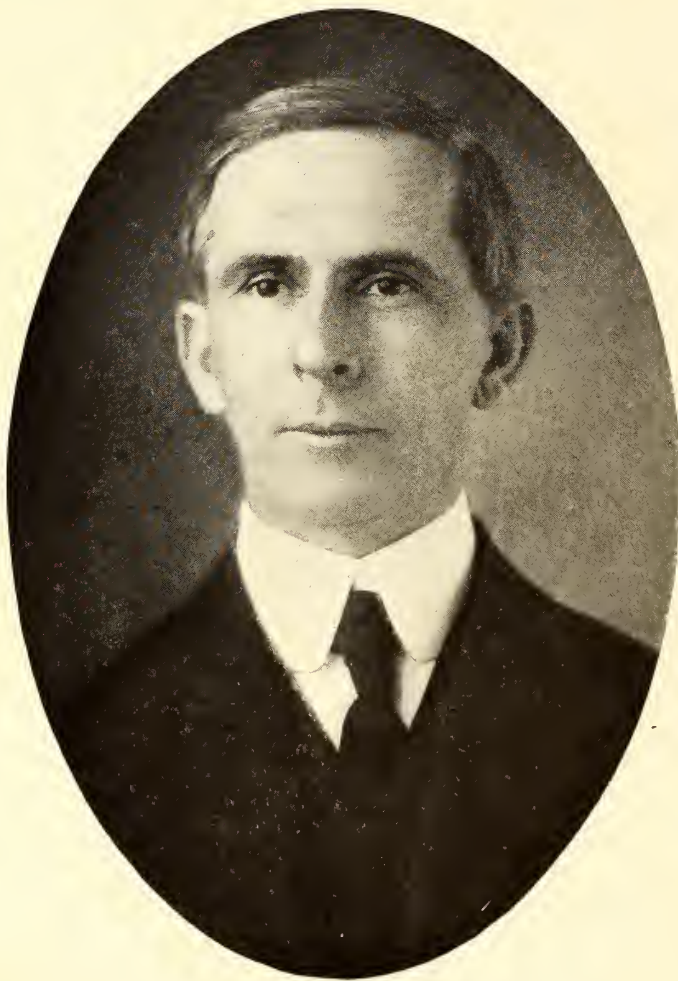


Beginning.



TO OUR ESTEEMED INSTRUCTOR  
PROFESSOR E. B. KENNEDY

THE CLASS OF 1914  
RESPECTFULLY DEDICATES THIS VOLUME, AS A TOKEN  
OF OUR APPRECIATION OF A GENTLEMAN,  
A FRIEND, AND A SCHOLAR



PROF. E. B. KENNEDY



1941  
71  
nos. 2 70

## Ebenezer Bouges Kennedy



EV. E. B. KENNEDY, now Professor of Latin and French in Erskine College, was born in Abbeville Co., Nov. 2, 1871. His boyhood days were spent in historic Due West where he received his elementary education. At an early age he entered Erskine College, from which institution he graduated in 1889, leaving behind a fine record.

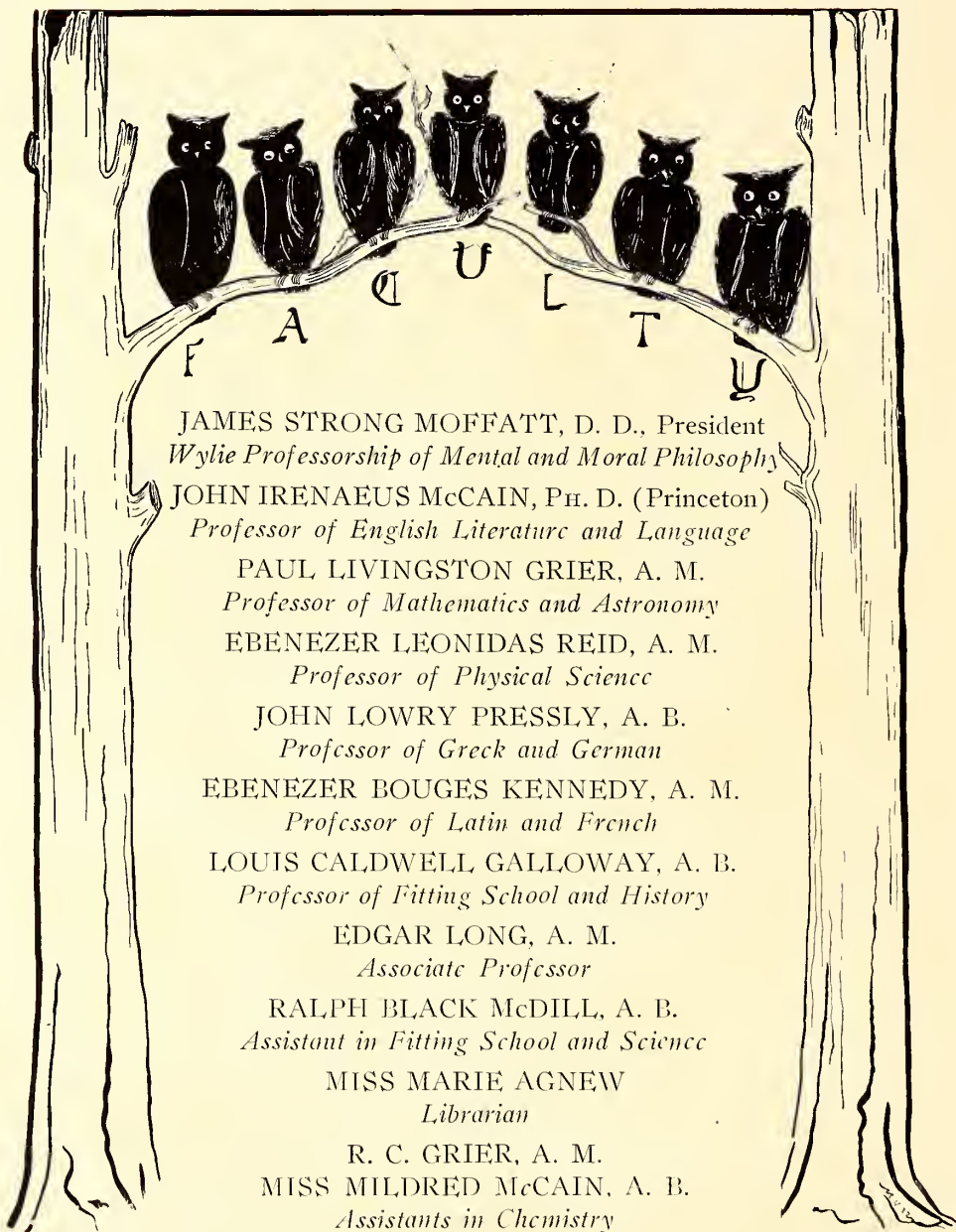
After graduation, Prof. Kennedy taught school for four years in South Carolina and Alabama. In 1892, he was elected to the chair of Greek and German in Erskine College which position he filled for two years. Having determined to take a course of study in Yale, he entered that university in the fall of 1894 and received the degree of Master of Arts the following year.

A year later he entered Erskine Theological Seminary where he took the B. D. degree in 1898.

For the next fifteen years, he labored as an efficient minister. His first pastorate was at Bartow, Florida, where he was very instrumental in the building up of that congregation. From Bartow he was called to Abbeville, S. C., at which church he was the beloved pastor for eight years.

In the fall of 1913, the chair of Latin and French falling vacant, he was elected to that position which he at present occupies.

Since coming to Erskine his scholarly attainments, gentlemanly manner, and friendly courtesy have won for him the esteem of the students, and they feel that in him they may find a true friend and helper.





# Erskine College—A Characterization

REV. G. G. PARKINSON, D. D.



OR Erskine College the present year rounds out three quarters of a century of life and service. According to the purpose of the founders that service has been rendered, in large measure, to and through a Church, the Associate Reformed Synod. And in this way doubtless the largest possible service has been rendered to the world.

For, like most of the older colleges of our country, Erskine was founded to meet the need of Christian education within a denomination, and, more specifically, to provide for that denomination a trained and loyal ministry.

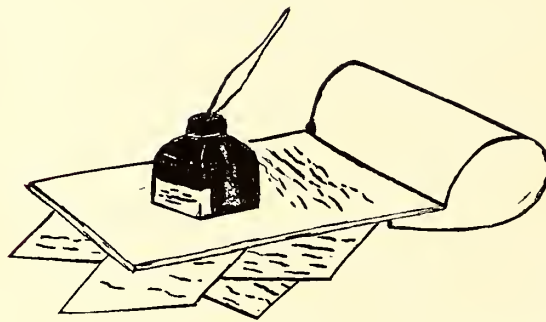
Erskine has lived up to the ideals of her founders. Her quest has been for men; her finished product men fitted to serve. She has believed that service is a matter of the heart as well as of the head, of character as well as of culture. The means she has used have been a faculty and a curriculum that have not blinked one half of man's nature and one whole realm of truth. Her motto is, Knowledge and Character in Union.

In cultivating this field Erskine has not offered an education that is narrow and sectarian. The type of culture that is demanded for a Presbyterian ministry is suited to all. And yet, in pursuing her ends, the work of Erskine has been intensive rather than extensive. Many courses could not be offered, but rather thorough culture through one or two.

To be a small college doing a great work—such has been the aim. To accomplish this, material equipment is necessary; and there are buildings and libraries and laboratories. But these are sufficient rather than showy. There must be a faculty; but this has never been large—save in character and scholarship. Its men have never been of the cloistered type that would rather discover a dead fact than a living soul. There must be students: several thousands have enrolled; eight hundred have graduated. But there have never been more than two hundred at any one time, and some of the best work has been done in years when the graduates could be counted on the fingers of one hand. There have been six administrations, but such a unity and continuity of spirit and aim as have made the college ever the same. There have been struggles—with poverty, on account of the results of war. But Erskine has used what she has had and has developed character by what she has lacked.

It might be well, perhaps, to give a catalogue of facts:—founded in 1839, the second, if not the first, denominational college in the South; first building erected in 1843; burned and rebuilt, 1892; to call the roll of presidents: Pressly, Grier, Patton, Grier, Pressly, Moffatt; to speak of endowments and of distinguished alumni. But this is much like giving a physical description of a man—it does not reveal the inner spirit. And with Erskine the spirit has been the

principal thing. Of this we may, without boasting, say what President Wilson said of Princeton: "She has always been a school of religion and no one of her sons who has really lived her life has escaped that steadying touch which has made her a school of duty. A God of truth is no mean prompter to the enlightened service of mankind; and the character formed as if in His eye has always a fiber and sanction such as you shall not easily obtain from the mild promptings of philosophy." Erskine has made known this God; has built such character; has given such equipment for service. Her chief glory is the character and work of her sons.





## Editorial



AFTER a lapse of three years the class of '14 has undertaken to give to the public another volume of the *ERSKINIANA*. We sincerely hope that it will meet with the approval of all. Herein will be found the work of no genius, but only the work of amateurs, attempting to show our college life as the student sees it.

Characteristics of members of the faculty and students alike have been portrayed, but in no case is ill will intended and the remarks are but a record of the friendly raillery constantly indulged in. We know that we have made mistakes, and we trust, gentle readers, that you will pass lightly over all such blunders.

May this annual be to our readers a reminder of the old scenes and associations, long after the passing years have taken the realities from them; and may it permit them in spirit to live again those glorious days of long ago.

THE EDITORS.



ERSKINIANA STAFF



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J. T. MOORE

# SENIOR





## Senior Class Organization

*Colors*—Black and Gold

*Flower*—White American Beauty Rose

*Motto*—Das Leben besteht nicht in den Jahren, sondern in den Taten.

C. A. FEMING, President

W. C. WHITE .....	Vice-President
E. B. KERNS .....	Secretary and Treasurer
MISS LILLIAN KILLINGSWORTH .....	Historian
MISS RUTH TODD .....	Poet

## Senior Class History



IN September the thirteenth, 1910, when a band of forty boys and eleven girls arrived in Due West and began to ascend the mountain range of knowledge, the date nineteen hundred and fourteen was one that extended into illimitable expanse. But alas it is here, and each day we realize that the golden college days are coming fast to a close. Whether these days have been spent profitably can be answered only by retracing our steps.

None of us can ever forget those first days of college life. Vividly impressed upon our minds are the first chapel exercises, where the Sophomores greeted us each time with the yells "fresh," "fresh." And we can never forget when we met the Professors to be classified. Often when we presented our High school certificates, feeling sure that they would admit us to the Sophomore class, they were rejected and we were examined to see if we were even ready for the Freshman class. Never before in our lives did we appear so ignorant. It would not be fair to give our first impression of Due West.

At that time hazing was very popular, and we had to contend with that. How helpless we were! However much one was suffering from homesickness, he had the opportunity of practicing singing, dancing, and even jumping from second story windows of the Dormitory.

But despite the fact that we encountered many obstacles, we were determined to succeed, and soon were considered a remarkable class by the Faculty. We organized as a class with the following officers: A. T. Henry, president, C. A. Fleming, vice-president, E. B. Kerns, secretary and treasurer, and Mary Keener, historian.

Time glided by quickly and ere long we were a class of rising Sophomores. Bidding farewell to the Freshman class, leaving its burdens to future Freshman, we left for our homes to spend the long looked for vacation.

The three months of vacation seemed as a dream and on September the twelfth, 1911, the college bell summoned a band of forty-four lordly Sophomores to duty. We were sorry to find some of our number missing, but were glad to welcome to our class Blanche Irwin, Bessie Lee Whitehead, J. W. Crymes, S. H. White and Harold Lumley. These had never enjoyed the experiences of an Erskine Freshman. We were also glad to welcome from the class of 1913, Francis Jeter, L. H. Spencer, W. C. White, and John T Moore.

We as Sophomores, that class usually dreaded by the Freshmen, had the honor of abolishing hazing, and instead of being the Freshmen's terror we were their friends. But we would not have you to believe for one moment that we lacked class or college spirit. The pennant of 1914 was the first to float from the college dome. We can also boast that the class of 1914 was the first class to get out a Sophomore edition of the Erskinian. And needless to say that edition, to our minds was the best of that year.

Another vacation passed, September came, as it always does; and on the eleventh we assembled in chapel as Juniors. But not as joyful as we would have been had not so many of our members been absent. There were twelve who failed to answer "here" when the roll was called. We welcomed Ruth Todd with pleasure to our class.

One of those absent was Bessie Lee Whitehead, who left us to become soon the bride of a Seminary student. She was with us Commencement of our Junior year as Mrs. C. H. Nabers.

In the following September our hearts were saddened by the news of her death. And we wondered why one so young and happy should be taken.

"She was good and fair in youth;  
And her mind was seen to soar,  
And her heart was wed to truth.  
She had done her bidding here,  
Angels dear!  
Bore her perfect soul above,  
Seraph of the skies,—sweet love!"

As two of the class officers were absent, the first thing we did was to reorganize with the following officers: C. A. Fleming, president; W. C. White, vice-president; E. B. Kerns, secretary and treasurer, and Lillian Killingworth, historian.

Although fewer in number than the years before, we could not let that year pass without doing something to make it as eventful as the others. Hence we went to work to get back our Junior-Senior banquet. After many efforts and much pleadings, the Faculty allowed us to have it. That pleasant occasion will linger long in our memories and will brighten the thoughts of our Junior year.

September the thirteenth, 1913, and we had reached our goal,—Seniors! Yet when we answered to the call of the old college bell, it was tinged with a feeling kin to sadness: for soon we were to disband as a class. We were glad to have M. B. Hanna of the class of 1913 to join us, also glad that D. F. Wade decided to come back to us after spending his Junior year at another college. He had declared that his heart was with us all the time.

Realizing our responsibility as Seniors, we resolved to make our last years in college count for more than any other year. Our first step was to adopt the honor system in our class and to determine in as much as we were able to abolish cheating in Erskine College.

Then we entered upon a task that very few classes from Erskine have been able to accomplish, getting out an Annual. At first, we met with difficulties and more than once our efforts seemed that they would be in vain. Knowing that an Annual would advertise our Alma Mater as nothing else would, we never gave up until this feat was accomplished.

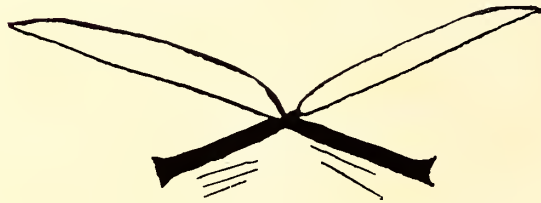
In athletics, as in every other phase of college life, we have done our part.



Each year we gave some of the best players to the baseball team. Since our Sophomore year, one of the players in the Tennis Tournament has been from the class of 1914. In class Foot-ball the Seniors were the champions.

And now as we leave our dear old Alma Mater let us look onward not backward, upward not downward. With such a history as ours, she will certainly watch us, she will expect us to live up to her high ideals and be worthy sons and daughters.

"So may no act of ours bring shame,  
To one heart that loves thy name,  
May our lives but swell thy fame,  
Dear old Erskine!"



## Senior Sketches



ROBERT ERNEST ALLEN

*"Shake"*

CLOVER, SOUTH CAROLINA

Euphemian

---

*"Never idle a moment but thrifty and  
thoughtful of others."*

---

To know "Shake" is to like him, a more sincere fellow cannot be found. He is greatly liked for his noble purposes and high ideals. Sometimes he complains, but it is just a habit.

Vice-Pres. of Y. M. C. A. '14.  
Sec. of Y. M. C. A. '13.  
Pres. of Euphemian Society.  
Erskiniana Staff.  
Erskinian Staff.  
Sr. Class Prophet.



LUDY JAMES BLAKELY

*"Sweet Ludy"*

ORA, SOUTH CAROLINA

Euphemian

---

*"As merry as the day is long."*

---

From the unique town of Ora hails this smiling phenomenon. Ludy is especially noted for his good disposition, which he maintains at all times. On the football field his weight made him an effective battering ram, and his record as a rainy day pitcher is without equal.

Basketball team '12, '13, '14.  
Senior Football team.

HUNTER BRYSON BLAKELY, JR.

*"Saddler."*

WILLINGTON, SOUTH CAROLINA

Euphemian.

---

*"Reason firm and temperate will  
Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill."*

---

Saddler began his college course by winning \$50 for scholarship. Since then he has kept up his "rep" and is at present considered one of the best fellows in the class. He still finds time to play Saturday morning ball, and he has never been known to fall in love. He is a good speaker and has taken much interest in oratorical contests.

Winner \$50 for scholarship '11.  
Winner Freshman Declaimers Medal '12.  
Winner Sophomore Essay Medal '12.  
Participant Preliminary S. C. I. O. A. '13-14.  
Editor-in-chief Erskinia.







PAUL EUSTACE BRYSON

*"Pike."*

WOODRUFF, SOUTH CAROLINA  
Euphemian

---

*"Valuable things are oft wrapped in  
small packages."*

---

He is a live wire, with a good business head. Popular among the boys, and influential with the Faculty. He is a good fellow to have in college.

President of Student Body.  
Editor-in-chief Erskinian.  
Erskiniana Staff.  
Assistant Mgr. Ball Team.  
President of S. C. Press Association.  
Debator in Euph. Celebration '13, '14.  
Euph. Jr. debator for Darlington Trophy.  
Toastmaster Jr.-Sr. Banquet '13.  
Sr. Football Team.  
Pres. of Euphemian Society.

JAMES WESTMORELAND CRYMES

*"Zip."*

GREENWOOD, SOUTH CAROLINA.

Euphemian.

---

*"A mother's pride, a father's joy."*

---

Euphemian.

Hailing from Greenwood "Zip" always has something to talk about. As a speaker and debator his ability has won him due fame. The termination of his love affairs in spite of his continuous efforts is yet a debatable question.

President Euphemian Society.  
Jr. Debator Semi-annual Celebration '13.





CORNELIUS ANSON FLEMING

*"Moon."*

BRIGHTON, TENNESSEE.

Philomathean.

---

*"Live high and consider yourself capable  
of great things."*

---

This wandering satellite straying hither-ward from the Robinson High School entered Erskine in the fall of '10. His work here has been characterized by steady and conscientious toil. His love affairs have also been characterized by the same steady spirit.

Pres. of Senior Class.  
Pres. of Philomathian Society.  
Sr. Orator Semi-annual Celebration.  
Senior Football Team.  
Erskinian Staff.  
Asst. Mgr. Baseball Team '13.

MARK BROWN GRIER.

*"Brown."*

CAMDEN, ALABAMA.

Euphemian.

---

*"Tho modest, on his unembarrassed brow  
Nature hath written gentleman."*

---

This preachers son is an earnest and studious worker standing well in his class. Mark has a brain especially adapted to Greek and Latin, in which languages he excels. By way of diversion and recreation, Mark is given to flights of oratory.

Winner Junior Orator's Medal '13.  
Treasurer of Y. M. C. A. '13.  
Participant of Preliminary S. C. I. O. A.  
Erskinian Staff.  
Erskiniana Staff.  
Senior Football.





MAXEY BOYCE HANNA.  
*"Big Beas."*  
 CROSS HILL, SOUTH CAROLINA.  
 Euphemian.

---

*"Good Nature and good sense must  
 ever join."*

---

Beasley altho he did not join our Class  
 until our Senior year is admired by all.  
 His influence is felt thru-out the College.

Bus. Mgr. Erskiniana.  
 Pres. of Euphemian Society.  
 Winner Junior Orator's Medal '12.  
 Ass't Mgr. Ball Team '12.  
 Ass't Bus. Mgr. Erskinian '12.

DAVID ZENO HORD  
*"Zero."*  
 KING'S MOUNTAIN, NORTH CAROLINA.  
 Philomathean.

---

*"Singing airy trifles, this or that."*

---

Zeno is a true North Carolinian taking  
 his state's part upon all occasions. He  
 is full of fun expressing his cheerfulness  
 in songs and dances. "Zero" is a hard  
 worker, and we wish him success.







ROBERT ELMORE HUEY

*"Steamboat."*

Euphemian.

---

*"And do not confound the language of the  
nation,  
With long-tailed words in "osity" and  
"ation."*

---

This Arkansas Traveler boarded the proverbial train through Arkansas, and came into Due West in the fall of '10. Since then his expansive vocabulary has confounded the Faculty and amazed the students. "Steamie" has worked hard, and success should follow him in his field of literary work.

Senior Football Team.

BLANCHE VIOLA IRWIN  
MATHEWS, NORTH CAROLINA.

Calliopean.

---

*"With temper calm and mild  
And words of softened tone."*

---

Blanche joined us in our Sophomore year, after a brilliant record at Linwood. Though quiet and unassuming, she has won the respect of all her class mates; and by her intellect, the admiration of the faculty.

Pres. of Calliopean Society.  
Semi-annual debator '13.  
Treas. of Y. W. C. A.





ERNEST BRAINARD KERNS

*"Bones."*

HUNTERSVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA.

Philomathean.

---

*"Sigh no more ladies, sigh no more. Men  
were deceivers ever"*

---

A "star" with the ladies, a sport among the boys, but at the same time a good student. His graduation will be a severe loss to Due West society.

Erskinian Staff.  
Sr. Football Team.  
Sec. and Treas. of Sr. Class

MAUD LILLIAN KILLINGSWORTH

ANTREVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA

Calliopean.

---

*"So mild, so merciful, so good  
So patient, loyal, loving, pure."*

---

Four years of association with Lillian have proved that she is a noble girl of many virtues. She sees the good in everything, and is one of the most unselfish members of the class.

Pres. Y. W. C. A.  
Pres. Calliopean Society.  
Semi-annual Debator.  
Class Historian.





WENDELL LEE LATIMER

*"Waxy."*

LOWNESEVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA.

Euphemian.

---

*"I live in the crowd of jollity."*

---

"Bob's" little boy is certainly a wonder. When not busy studying or reading, he is found advising "Bones" with reference to the latter's love affairs. He likes to talk especially on his favorite subjects which are women, automobiles and politics.

RODNEY MOSS LOVE

*"John D."*

YORKVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA.

Euphemeian.

---

*"Every man hath his fault and honesty is his."*

---

"John D." as his quotation implies is a very strong character. He always stands up for what is right, and has been intimately connected with the Y. M. C. A. all four years of his college course. As his name implies he bears a great love for the fairer sex, however in such affairs he has not yet met with great success.

Senior Football Team.







JAMES LYLE LOVE

*"Fat."*

YORKVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA.

Euphemian.

---

*"Forever foremost in the ranks of fun  
The laughing herald of the harmless pun."*

---

Only one thing worries "Fat" and that is he cannot have the pleasure of taking more History. His wit and oratorical ability make him a pleasant speaker. What he has to do, he does it well.

Pres. of Euphemian Society.  
Sr. Debator at Celebration.  
Sr. Football Team.  
Mgr. of Basketball Team.

FRED TENNYSON MCGILL

*"Freddie."*

HICKORY GROVE, SOUTH CAROLINA.

Euphemian.

---

*"A guardian angel over his life presiding,  
doubling his pleasures and his  
cares dividing."*

---

Love, Baseball and Books, Fred is interested in them all. He is always ready to take part in any old thing for the fun of it.

Ball Team '12, '13.  
Basketball Team '14.  
Sr. Football Team.





JOHN THOMAS MOORE.

*"John."*

ORRVILLE, ALABAMA.

Euphemian.

---

*"His heaven is here in somebody's love."*

---

No one has ever accused "John" of worrying over "The Cares of College Life," but he is a firm believer in more soirees at the D. W. W. C. He is our star hurler and a good all around athlete. His "wonderful" hand writing is due to the fact that he practices so much.

Ball Team '12, '13.  
Sr. Football Team.  
Erskinian Staff.  
Art Editor of Erskiniana.  
Vice-Pres. of S. C. Press Assn.  
Toastmaster at Press Banquet.  
Pres. of Euphemian Celebration '14.

WILLIAM WALKER PARKINSON.

*"Parky."*

BRUNSWICK, TENNESSEE.

Philomathean.

---

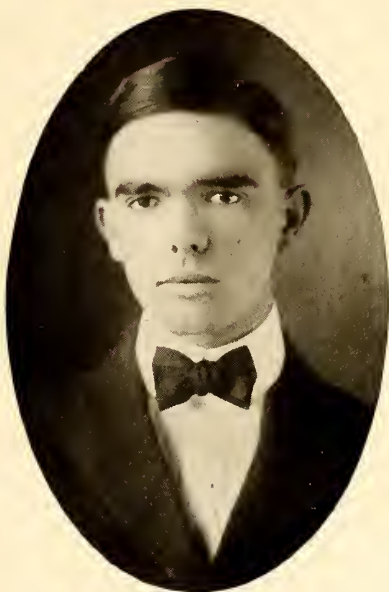
*"His thoughts are always sweet  
Because he's "lasses" on the brain."*

---

Since coming to Erskine "Parky" has developed into quite a society man. But still he finds time to study Dr. Moffatt's Psychology. His work in his society has been of a high standard as his record shows.

Won Freshman Declaimer's Medal.  
Sophomore Declaimer in Celebration.  
Junior Debator in Celebration.  
Senior Debator in Celebration.  
Participant of Preliminary S.C. I. O. A.  
Bus. Mgr. Erskinian.  
Treas. Philo. Society.  
Ass't Bus. Mgr. Erskinian '13.





WILLIAM CORNELIUS PRESSLY

*"Huck."*

TROY, TENNESSEE.

Philomathean.

---

*"I love, I love the Ladies all."*

---

"Huck" is a typical college man. He is good in all his studies, is quite a sport as his quotation implies, and is an athlete—at least he plays on the Saturday morning league. "Huck" is a great talker, especially about his native state.

Pres. of Philomathean Society.  
Winner of Sophomore Essay Medal '12.  
Erskinian Staff.  
Erskiniana Staff.

LOUIS HEMPHILL SPENCER.

*"Tige."*

LESLIE, SOUTH CAROLINA.

Philomathean.

---

*"When there's a lady in the case  
You know all ather things give place."*

---

"Tige" is some sport, however, he finds time to indulge in Athletics which is his favorite pursuit. Determination mixed with college spirit has been largely responsible for what success he has attained.

Erskinian Staff.  
Pres. of Philomathean Celebration.  
Pres. of Philomathean Society.  
Ball Team '12, '13.  
Tennis Team '12, '13







RUTH TODD  
DUE WEST, SOUTH CAROLINA.  
Calliopean.

---

*"And her modest manner and graceful air  
Showed her as good as she is fair."*

---

Leaving a record of highest scholasticship at D. W. W. C.; Ruth came to Erskine seeking new honors which she has duly won. She joined us when we were Juniors, and since then has been the leader of the class. She has made many friends by her modest manner.

Pres. of Calliopean Society.  
Erskinian Staff.  
Erskiniana Staff.  
Class Poet.

ELIZABETH TOLBERT  
GREENWOOD, SOUTH CAROLINA.

Calliopean.

---

*"Music for her is a prophecy of what  
life is to be."*

---

Four years ago, Elizabeth came to Erskine to continue her search for knowledge. She is a talented girl as she plays the piano and has a sweet voice. She is the distinguished representative of the class in the A. R. P. choir. Her good disposition has won her friends.

Pres. of Calliopean Society.  
Treas. of Y. W. C. A.  
Participant of Calliopean Celebration.





DE FOREST WADE

*"Colonel."*

GREENWOOD, SOUTH CAROLINA.

Philomathean

*"Striving but to be good and true."*

The "Col" left us in our Junior year for a brief sojourn of a year at Wofford, but like the prodigal son, he returned to Erskine. He is one of the most studious fellows in college, and is an orator of no mean ability as is shown by the fact that he is to represent Erskine this year at the S. C. I. O. A.

Erskine's Representative at S. C. I. O. A.  
Philomathean Debator Senior year.  
Participant of Preliminary S. C. I. O. A.  
Pres. of Philomathean Society.

WILSON CARLISLE WHITE

*"Hilliard."*

CHESTER, SOUTH CAROLINA.

Euphemian.

*"A head to contrive, and a hand to execute."*

It has been a pleasure for all of us to know Carlisle. That he has the high esteem of the student body is shown by the number of important offices he has held. Despite the efforts of the Faculty and Town Council he hopes to graduate.

Ball Team '10, '12, '13.  
Capt. of Ball Team '12, '13.  
Vice-Pres. of Class '14.  
Capt. and Mgr. Sr. Football Team.  
Participant in Preliminary S. C. I. O. A. '13  
Senior Orator Euph. Celebration '14.  
Soph. Declaimer Euph. Celebration '12.  
Fresh. Declaimer Euph. Celebration '10.  
Mgr. of Minstrell '13.  
Exc. Committeeman to S. C. I. O. A. '13.  
Ass't Bus. Mgr. Erskiniana '14.





SAMUEL HOWARD WHITE

*"Flip."*

YORKVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA.

Euphemian.

---

*"Its good to be merry and wise  
Its good to be honest and true."*

---

After spending a year or so in Charleston College "Sam" came to Erskine in the fall of 1911. He is a lover of books and reads more than any member of the class. However his reading does not keep him from participating in athletics, as he is prominently connected with the Saturday morning ball team.

Erskiniana Staff.  
Senior Football Team.

TOMMIE LEE WILSON

*"Tommie Lee."*

GASTONIA, NORTH CAROLINA.

Philomathean.

---

*"Sentimentally I am disposed to harmony  
But organically I am incapable of a tune."*

---

Everybody likes "Tommie Lee"—He is a good student, but it never interferes with his having a big time. During his college course he has been wounded several times by "Dan Cupids" arrows.

Mgr. Ball Team '14.  
Ball Team '11, '12.  
Sr. Football Team.  
Corresponding Sec. for S. C. I. O. Ass'n.  
Debator Philomathean Celebration '13.  
Victorious Jr. Contestant for Darlington Trophy.  
Erskiniana Staff.







JANIE MOFFATT WYLIE  
HICKORY GROVE, SOUTH CAROLINA.

Calliopean.

---

*"Let us then be what we are and speak  
what we think."*

---

This determined girl is one of the three co-eds, who has stood the trials and tribulations with us for four years. She has maintained throughout a spirit of independence, yet close association with her reveals a true friend.

Pres. of Calliopean Society.  
Mgr. Basketball Team.  
Erskiniana Staff.

MARION BUDD WALKER  
"Bud."  
CHESTER, SOUTH CAROLINA.  
Special Student.

---

*"The soul of music slumbers in the shell,  
Till waked and kindled by the master's  
spell;  
And feeling hearts—touch them but lightly  
—pour  
A thousand melodies unheard before."*

---

"Bud" came to Erskine, but most of his time has been occupied at the Woman's college in the music department. He is a vocalist, pianist and composer of no mean ability.



## A Tribute From the Class of 1914

Helper and friend alike must yield Thee place,  
Since Thou are both in one by well-earned right  
In making life for all thy children bright;  
For students many—those who boldly face  
The Southland and its problems—truly trace  
Their wisdom to Thy ministry of light;  
And many lives are nobler from the sight  
Of thy ideals of love and truth and grace.

Ambitions, half asleep, are roused by Thee anew,  
Thy children, wakened, burn with new-found zeal  
And in new strength through power and self-control.  
Thy lessons make us ever keep in view  
The present needs, yet glimpse the high ideal  
To reach diviner epochs for the Soul.

And we are glad that yet Thou mayest toil,  
That through long years will Thy life be spent,  
That Thy great heart will be to uplifting lent,  
That Thy sane mind will rise—where errors soil  
Ideals of faith and courage, where the broil  
Of ignorance and vice hides true intent—  
To stand for what character best has meant  
And true culture demands, though errors spoil.

Too many schools that once did teach the Holy Word,  
Yet Thou hast held Thy purpose, calm and wise,  
Aiming at what a college real must be;  
By firm love led, by deep emotion stirred,  
O, Erskine College, now in love we rise,  
And as Thy pupils, bid farewell to Thee.

## Senior Class Prophecy

CINCINNATI, OHIO, Feb. 13th, 1942.

REV. DR. D. T. LAUDERDALE,  
Winsboro, S. C.

*Dear Lauderdale:*—Replying to your letter of recent date requesting statistics relative to the class of 1914, I herewith enclose some clippings that I, as Exchange Editor of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, have gathered from various organs of publicity which come to my desk. I trust that they may be of some small assistance to you in your work of writing a history of the illustrious alumni of our beloved *Alma Mater*, and I cheerfully submit the following:

From *The State*:

Spartanburg, S. C., Oct. 28, 1930. In view of the fact that the Synod of the Associate Reformed Presbyterian Church will meet in this city next week, the people will no doubt be interested in some of the speakers and leaders of that body. The retiring moderator's sermon will be preached by Rev. H. B. Blakely, D. D., pastor of the A. R. P. Church in Concord, N. C. The newly elected moderator, Rev. R. M. Love of Covington, Ga., will then take the chair and have charge of the assembly for the remainder of the session. The pastor of the local church, Rev. Mark B. Grier, announces that a conference on Christian education will be held on next Thursday night to which all the citizens of Spartanburg are invited. The three addresses to be made will be by persons well qualified to speak on the assigned subjects. The first speech will be on The Church's Duty in Regard to Elementary Education, by Prof. C. Anson Fleming, for many years a successful teacher, and now State Supt. of Education, in Tennessee. Afterward Prof. W. W. Parkinson, Ph. D., the brilliant young layman, recently elected president of Erskine College, will speak on The Claims of Higher Culture. Miss Blanche Irwin, who is in charge of the Girl's Preparatory School in the Alleghany Mountains, will tell about her work in that field. Rev. M. B. Hanna of Pittsburg, Pa., will be fraternal delegate from the U. P. Church, and Rev. DeForest Wade from the Presbyterian Church, South.

From *The Charlotte Observer*:

Tampa, Fla., Nov. 15, 1924. Mr. E. B. Kerns, proprietor of the immense orange groves in this vicinity has just filed a suit against the Atlantic Coast Railway because of the failure of this company to provide satisfactory refrigerator cars to ship his fruit to the northern markets. Mr. Kerns tells a reporter that five train-loads of fruit were spoiled in transit, and that he suffered a loss of more than \$250,000.00, which amount he hopes to recover in this suit. He has retained as his attorney, Hon. J. W. Crymes, the Carolina lawyer who recently won the great suit against the Oil Trust before the U. S. Supreme court, and it goes without saying that the case will be well conducted.



From *The Pittsburg Post*:

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 12, 1926. Mr. W. L. Latimer, the energetic little man, who as secretary of the City Chamber of Commerce, has done so much to raise the city to the industrial supremacy which she now occupies in the Middle Atlantic states, has resigned in order to accept a similar position with the Chicago Board of Trade. Pittsburg regrets to lose him, but she is fortunate to secure the one man in the country who can take his place. Last night the position was offered to Mr. Robert Elmore Huey, and his acceptance was received this morning. He is known throughout the South as the MAN WHO PUT MEMPHIS ON THE MAP. He has been an active factor in the progress of that city for more than five years. Pittsburg welcomes him to the North.

From *The State*:

Chester, S. C., Jan. 1, 1923. At a meeting of the stockholders of the White Bank this afternoon, Mr. W. Carlisle White was re-elected president. A semi-annual dividend was declared, and the affairs of the institution reported in first class condition. The bank will move into its new skyscraper home within the next four weeks.

From *The Washington Post*:

New York, Jan. 4, 1925. South Carolinians who sailed for Europe today on the new White Star liner, were as follows:

Paul E. Bryson, the Carolina Fertilizer Millionaire, with his wife and family. Mr. Bryson told a reporter at the docks that he never felt quite up to par unless he crossed the big pond every twelve months. He will spend some time in Paris, from whence he will go to his palatial home in Florence, until spring.

Miss Lillian Killingsworth sails as a missionary for India. Her efforts in behalf of the working girls of this city for the past five years, have attracted world-wide attention, and a large body of Christian workers came to the ship to see her off. New York's loss is India's gain. May she do for the girls of India what she did for the girls of New York.

Miss Janie Wylie, international secretary of the Y. W. C. A., went to England and Scotland to deliver lectures before several notable bodies of Christian workers.

Dr. S. H. White, Charleston, S. C., discoverer of the famous "j" rays, which seem to be a positive cure for consumption, is on his way to London to explain his discovery before the British Medical Association, and to receive the prize of \$1,000,000 offered by that body for this discovery.

From *Charlotte News*:

Gastonia, N. C., April 4, 1928. Mr. F. T. McGill, president of the People's Bank of Blacksburg, en route for New York tomorrow, stopped over this afternoon with Mr. T. L. Wilson, the popular president of the Gastonia Third National Bank. It will be remembered that these two distinguished gentlemen are the originators of the Improved Banking System, which bears their names, and that has recently gained such wide currency among the banks of the South.

From *The Greenville Daily News*:

Yorkville, S. C., Jan. 8, 1924. An amazing plot to swindle the Hartford Fire Insurance Company was unearthed today by Mr. L. Z. Hord, the star agent of this company here. Mr. Hord discovered that a syndicate was endeavoring to insure its properties heavily, and then collect the insurance by false claims. Mr. Hord's skill and promptness saved the company many hundreds of dollars. He has put his evidence into the hands of our capable young solicitor, who will at once begin the criminal prosecution. When interviewed last night at his home by a reporter, Solicitor J. L. Love declared that he had a clear case of attempted fraud and that the guilty parties would be behind the bars within a few weeks.

From *The Raleigh News*:

Chapel Hill, N. C., May 27, 1940. A most masterful and didactic lecture on Pellagra, was delivered before the medical students in the university auditorium last night by Dr. Louis H. Spencer, Head Physician of the Female Infirmary situated at Rock Hill, S. C. Dr. Spencer, after taking a post-graduate course at Charleston Medical College, devoted many years to the study of his profession abroad, and is recognized as one of the Southern authorities on this subject. Dr. Spencer has just recently put upon the market a patent medicine for the extermination of mange, called *Tige's Comfort*, from which he hopes to realize a considerable income later.

From *Alumni Dept. of Erskine*, October Number, 1929:

Can anyone give us the address of Miss Elizabeth Talbert who graduated from Erskine College in 1914? She taught school in Greenwood county for two years immediately following her graduation, and then married a graduate of Clemson, who is now a civil engineer somewhere in the West. His name is also unknown. If anyone can supply us with this information, he will please send it to the Editor of this department, as it is needed to complete the records of Erskine.

From *The Rockhill Record*, bearing date March 18, 1930.

The Farmers of York county will hold an important meeting in the city hall today at 1 o'clock. The principal speaker on this occasion will be Hon. L. J. Blakely of Ora, one of the progressive farmers in the South. He is president of the Friend's and Farmer's Bank, is head of the Chamber of Commerce, and in the fore-front of every movement for civic and rural betterment. Recently he has completed the most powerful artesian well in the state, from which his home town and all the surrounding country derives an abundant supply of fine water. Mr. Blakely will speak on the Necessity for More Intensive Farming.

From *The Nashville Banner*, dated Sept. 27, 1922:

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of Vanderbilt University, Dr. W. C. Pressly, an honored alumnus of the University, was chosen Head of the Department of Chemistry. Dr. Pressly's election speaks well for the Trustees. Admittedly one of the strongest men in the South, he is yet young, and is one

of our forward-looking citizens, still thoroughly in sympathy with the "WILSON" party.

From *The Charlotte Observer*, of Oct. 2, 1919:

An address before the students of Elizabeth College tomorrow afternoon at 3 p. m. by Miss Ruth Todd of the faculty of Due West Woman's College, will doubtless attend a large concourse of expectant auditors thither. Miss Todd is an attractive, cultured, and able young woman, holding degrees from various colleges of our country, among them Due West Women's College, and Erskine, of Due West, S. C., and also of Vassar College of New York. As an enthusiastic speaker with a vision, it is said, she holds her audiences as if by hypnosis. An invitation is extended to ladies of the city, they should avail themselves accordingly of the opportunity of participating in the thought of so superb an artist. Her subject will be: The Educated Young Woman and The World.

From *The Associate Reformed Presbyterian* of May 3, 1916:

Friends in Due West have received invitations from White Oak, S. C., announcing the marriage of one of the town's most popular young ladies to Mr. John T. Moore, the leading merchant of Orrville, Ala. The writer knew both of these young people when they were in college, and we wish them success. We have been told that as Mr. Moore is the first member of his class to become a benedict, he wins the class consolation prize given by each member of the Class of 1914 to the first one who marries. We congratulate them, and think they ought to begin their united life by subscribing to the church paper.

From *The Chester Lantern*: Anderson, S. C., Aug. 15, 1931.

Prof. Marion Budd Walker of Chester, who has spent much of his life in music schools of the North, and abroad, was elected Honorary Professor of Classical Music and Ornithology at a meeting of the Board of Trustees of Anderson college today.

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I shall be pleased to acknowledge a copy of your work when completed, which I feel safe in saying will do honor both to its subject matter and to the author. It should stimulate increased interest in both our church and institution, each of which we esteem dearly. Although Erskine is not of supreme stature in some respects, yet she can boast truly of being of the race of the giants in the development of that greatest of all human virtues—character. I shall be at your service at any time hereafter in helping to further this your purpose as I divine it.

As a member of this particular class, I am proud to remark that all of them seem thus far to have been factors for the good and the noble in their respective environments, and that a lesser number have shown to the world that it is altogether possible to attain to honor and glory in the Christian life. Such reflections render still more strikingly the great truth, that "there's a divinity that shapes our ends, rough-hew them how we will."

With very best wishes, I am sincerely yours,

R. ERNEST ALLEN.



## Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1914

*State of South Carolina, Abbeville County, City of Due West, Erskine College:*

We the Class of 1914, of the aforesaid state, county, city and college have through many and various trials and hardships reached that long desired position of seniority having successfully passed that difficult Theism and unspeakable Analytics. Therefore we declare ourselves to be of sound mind and this to be our last Will and Testament.

We bequeath to Mrs Alice Brice a vote of thanks for her motherly friendship and sacrificing service for our happiness and comfort.

To Prof. E. L. Reid we bequeath a stenographer and a dictagraph in order that no controversy may arise over a previous discussion held in class room over nature's purpose for putting claws on the animals that climb over the nodules in the Globerina Oooze.

To Professors Long and Grier each we bequeath a volume of Barker's Almanac in order that they may get up a new collection of jokes to tell their classes.

To Dr. J. I. McCain our Professor of English and lover of Nature we Will a Cage of Tom-tits, twittering sparrows, humming birds and a barrel of Nature upon which he may feed them.

To Prof. Kennedy our bachelor friend we bequeath the position we have so faithfully guarded on "forbidden" for four years, wishing him much success.

To our beloved Prof. of Greek and German we will not a pony or horse but a mule, Brown's mule.

To C. B. Barksdale we bequeath the handsomeness and affectionate nature of T. L. Wilson.

To B. M. Grier we bequeath all the unused red hair varnish of H. B. Blakely and S. H. White.

To the faculty as a whole we bequeath an empty page in our Annual upon which to place their picture.

To C. L. McCain we do devise and bequeath the pipe, empty flasks, cards, and dice of H. B. Blakely.

To Miss Catherine Adams we leave the paint, puffs, curls, Hoyts' cologne, hobble skirts, high heel shoes and misfortune in love affairs of Miss Janie Wylie.

To Miss Lillian Fore we will the dimples, perfect figure, attractive features of Miss Elizabeth Tolbert.

To Miss Edith White we bequeath the many ardent suitors of Miss Blanche Irwin.

To Miss Minnie McKie we will the affections for young men now possessed by Miss Lillian Killingsworth.

To Hunter of Freshman Class we transmit the perpetual smile of L. J. Blakely.

To J. N. Bonner we bequeath W. W. Parkinson's seat in the President's parlor.

To T. H. White we bequeath the membership ticket in the Annanias Club of W. C. Pressly.

To L. D. Wade we bequeath L. H. Spencer's affection for Miss Todd's Bull Terrier.

To "Fresh" Miller we do devise and bequeath all the unused gray matter of Senior Class in order that he may know how to drain boots when the directions are on the heel.

It seems like an imposition to bestow on R. L. Davis more conceit than he already has, but be it the will of Senior Class we bequeath to him the conceit of J. W. Crymes.

To G. D. McGill we bequeath the leaden shield of F. T. McGill in order that Cupid may no longer shoot in vain against his brazen one.

We bequeath to the Gold dust twins, H. C. McClerkin and G. D. McGill the Pressly-Spencer friendship.

To B. M. Grier and T. R. Miller we bequeath the merry laughter of "Sister" Walker.

To L. A. Brown we bequeath the modesty, ecclesiastical dignity and oratorical ability of D. F. Wade.

To Stroup twins, we bequeath the gasoline iron of D. Z. Hord, although not a success in his case, in order that they may press out the greenness.

To J. W. Phillips we bequeath the athletic record of W. C. White.

To R. H. McDonald we bequeath the mantle of J. T. Moore for being the best all round college man.

To C. O. Williams we bequeath M. B. Grier's timidity in the presence of ladies.

To B. L. Hamilton we will the glib and oily art, now possessed by M. B. Hanna.

We bequeath the Catholic, athletic, and society spirit of P. E. Bryson to W. W. Wolff.

That economic frugality in sporting now indulged in by C. A. Fleming we devise to J. N. Bonner.

To R. C. Brownlee Jr. we devise and bequeath Miss Ruth Todd's ability as a scamstress and her art in fancy needle work.

To B. S. Plaxco we will the absentmindedness, musical talent and pedestrian characteristics of R. E. Allen. He is Bankrupt Now.

To T. H. White we will the vast elongated sandals and the superfluous vocabulary of R. E. Huey.

To W. P. Whitesides we leave that element, universal love for the fair sex now belonging to R. M. Love.

To H. C. McClerkin we will the post graduate touch of the flirts' fondling art now practiced by E. B. Kerns.

Although it may seem somewhat superfluous, yet be it the Will of the Class of 1914 to donate to Dr. R. L. Robinson, lest he lack one iota of reaching his ideals of a convent; we leave to him 200 copies of the book entitled "How to head Dan Cupid."

To L. L. Bonner we bequeath W. L. Latimer's seat in the swing under the Magnolia tree.

To Dr. R. L. Robinson we do devise and bequeath a vote of thanks for the infinite number (? ?) of soirees which he has given us as a reward for our gentlemanly conduct.

To the Junior Class we bequeath a year of peace after our departure.

To Due West we bequeath our absence.....?

In the presence of honorable witnesses we set our hand and seal to this our last Will and Testament this 2nd day of June, 1914 A. D.

SENIOR CLASS,

Per J. L. LOVE, Attorney.





# JUNIORS

## Junior Class

*Motto*—Facta probent

*Flower*—White Carnation

*Colors*—White and Navy Blue

### OFFICERS

C. T. STEWART, President

MISS MARY BIGHAM .....	Vice-President
J. W. PHILLIPS .....	Secretary and Treasurer
MISS BERTHA SANDERS .....	Historian
W. S. REID .....	Poet

### ROLL

Baird, B.	Nichols, J. P.
Barron, E. P.	Nelson, R. T.
Betts, W. T.	Phillips, J. W.
Bigham, Miss Mary	Reid, W. S.
Brooks, J. H.	Sanders, Miss Bertha M.
Bryson, Miss I. Myrtle	Sheffield, Miss Ruth S.
Bryson, Miss Lydia E.	Sheffield, Miss Carrie M.
Davis, R. L.	Sloan, E. A.
Dixon, F. W.	Simpson, A. M.
Hood, L. H.	Stewart, C. T.
Kennedy, W. P.	Stroup, P. A.
McLerkin, H. C.	Sturkey, Miss Mary F.
McGill, G. D.	White, B. D.
McGill, W. K.	Whitesides, W. P.
McNeil, C.	Young, E. R.



JUNIOR CLASS



## Junior Class History



THE history of the class of '15 began September, the eleventh, 1911. At that time, we little knew what hardships and undertakings lay between us and our diplomas. We scarcely realized that ours was a class which would turn out to be one of the most noted and conspicuous, in many ways, and for different reasons, that ever entered Erskine's doors. On the morning of the eleventh we gathered, for the first time in the middle tier of seats in the chapel, about forty-six in number, eight girls and thirty-eight boys. Then we were a group of Freshmen, home-sick and inexperienced, utterly devoid of all class unity. Our peculiar feeling of strangeness was further increased by seeing the older students greeting and welcoming each other. But as we came to learn them and saw how earnest was their desire for us to be as one of them, the feeling wore away.

After we had gone through the numerous perplexities that always darken the first few days of a Freshman, we elected officers, and with our motto: *Facta probent*, we launched for a four years' voyage on a sea highly colored with all the anxieties and pleasures of college life. It was at this meeting that we first learned that our class contained various representatives of the animal and vegetable kingdom, namely: a goat, (W. T. Betts); an ape, (H. Lindsay); a monk, (G. D. McGill); a mooly, (W. K. McGill); cabbage, (C. Dale); goobers, (L. Hood); peaches, (B. D. White); and grits, (B. Baird). In addition to this we had a governor, (J. Phillips); a deacon, (W. S. Reid); and a baby, (E. P. Barron).

The first year of our college course passed off almost before we were aware of it. We were glad to leave Erskine for the summer vacation, with the happy thought that we would never again be Freshmen.

In the following September we returned to undergo that most harassing of all years—the Sophomore—the terror of all new students. We entered our Sophomore year with a noticeable decrease in number, as many, for various reasons unknown to us, had played the part of deserters.

In athletics we are, and always will be, prominent. As Freshmen, with five men on the varsity ball team, we proved we had good material. This is substantiated by the fact that we won the championship in class games for 1911-1912. As Sophomores with four men on the team, we were again well represented, but unfortunately for us the Freshmen won from us the final game for class championship.

As Juniors, we put a foot-ball team in the field that, though defeated by the Seniors, the champions fought with such skill and determination, that speaks well for champion prospects for another year.

In basket-ball too, we are improving our ability. Whitesides and Hood, these two, with other Juniors are showing up well.

In literary activities, we were no less prominent, one of our members being the winner of the Mower medal, in our Freshman year, and another member the winner in our Sophomore year.

Our Junior year was entered upon with thirty members, a loss of only eight from the previous year. We realize that now we have reached a point in college life, at which we must look into the future or turn our backs on privileges and achievement. What this year, in its entirety, has in store for us we know not, none of us being in the prophesying business; but the part that has passed we are not ashamed of, and the portion yet to come we anticipate with much trepidation.



# SOPHES.

(Wise Guys).





## Sophomore Class

Motto: Alta Petens.

Colors: Red and Black.

Flower: Forget-me-not.

### OFFICERS

C. E. MURPHY, President

R. G. BELL.....Vice-President  
W. C. GRIER.....Secretary and Treasurer  
J. N. BONNER.....Historian  
C. L. McCAIN.....Poet

### ROLL

Abercrombie, L. E.	Blakely, J. G.	Dickey, W. D.
Arnold, B. A.	Bonner, J. N.	Ellis, R. G.
Baldwin, M. A.	Brooks, L. W. (Miss)	Grier, B. M.
Barksdale, C. E.	Brown, L. A.	Grier, W. C.
Beard, J. R.	Brownlee, R. C.	Hamilton, B. L.
Bell, R. G.	Caldwell, R.	Jones, W. J.
McCain, C. L.	Miller, P. W.	Sturkey, M. E. (Miss)
McCormick, R. M.	Montgomery, E. M. (Miss)	Wade, L. D.
McCormick, R. B.	Murphy, C. E.	White, T. H.
McGill, I. B.	Plaxico, B. S.	White, E. Z. (Miss)
Miller, D. A.	Rodman, W. D.	Wilson, P. G.
Miller, T. R.	Robinson, H. W.	Wolff, W. W.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

## Sophomore Class History



IN the fall of 1912 while the older classmen were greeting each other with hearty handshakes, a bunch of long-faced, emerald Fresh were seen sauntering behind Dr. Moffatt towards the college buildings.

We were indeed lucky to become members of the Freshmen class after hazing had been abolished, but we were not permitted to receive our vestments as Fresh until we had received some instructions from the saucy Sophs. After being classified we numbered forty-five, five of whom were girls whose presence is ever cheering us on in our college course. The next number on our program was the Fresh reception, and we Fresh in our regalia, with our cards, profusely tied with green ribbon and pinned on with huge safety pins—with this, and an ever ready supply of the fragrant Hoyt's made our debut in inter-collegiate society.

Meanwhile we had begun our college work, and had undertaken tasks which seemed almost impossible. In Latin we metamorphosed the "horses" of Hinds and Noble into the antique shapes and the curious forms so vividly portrayed by Ovid. Some rode with Cyrus through his Cyropedia on animals of the same stock as those we had read in our Latin wars, while others listened to Prof. Baldwin discuss the sound of a falling tree. In the realms of Prof. Grier's sarcasm we spent our time on the theories of Euclid and in determining (?) the indeterminate co-efficients of Algebra. Our chief occupation in English was to listen to Prof. Long pay adoring tribute to the tri-faced goddess of Unity, Coherence, and Emphasis. In History we anticipated outside history from Greene and Hume, while our knowledge was otherwise increased by consulting such marvelous works as Brewster's Historical Notebook and The History of Universal Knowledge. In Dr. McCain's Biblical apartments we strove with undiminished vigor to obtain as exalted opinion of Biblical characters as Dr. McCain had.

A large per cent of our class joined the literary societies, and we have always contributed something to the society's success. That our presence in the societies is indeed a blessing can easily be proved when "Bill" Jones takes the floor to bring out a forceful argument on the debate, or when "Benedict" Arnold, in thunderous tones, makes the walls resound with his matchless eloquence. In the athletic line our class has been well represented. Dave Crawford, Erskine's single representative in the tennis tournament, was a Freshman as was also Frank Stough, the star of the varsity baseball team. Although some classes had a larger number on the team, yet the class of '16 showed its supremacy in the class games, and when the championship game was played, the pennant floated proudly over the garnet and black. The faculty, seeming to fear the new students, instituted the "demerit" system on "loafing forbidden" in our Freshman year. Of course we did not disappoint them, and the way we loafed up there seemed to coincide with their expectation. To show that we were represented in every



phase of college life, it might be said that the first student to get 100 demerits was a Freshman.

In the fall of 1913, we were again wending our way to the scene of our former conflicts, but this time we were the all-important Sophomores. We missed the faces of fourteen of our former classmates, but their absence was partly compensated for by the presence of five more. This year we felt we had several Sophomoric duties which we had to meet. For one thing we had to watch those Fresh; although hazing had been abolished, yet we were still able to require a few "stunts" from the timid Fresh. Although our blood thirsty spirit made us eager to use the paddle, yet we had to content ourselves with such things as throwing water, even if there was a "brick wall between us." We had also to prepare to grapple with such inextricable problems as "Trig," Soph Physics, and Political Economy. We found a new Latin Professor this year in the person of Prof. E. B. Kennedy who our girls say is the "sweetest looking" man on the faculty, but of course this is explained by the fact that he is unmarried. We bravely plunged into the sea of Plane and Spherical Trigonometry, and although oftentimes engulfed by the sweeping billows of sines and secants, and oftentimes lumbering through the Logarithmic labyrinths, yet guided by the experienced eye of Prof. Grier, we finally emerged from our journey to the tune of 70. In Political Economy we heard daily Prof. Galloway's views on the U. S. currency. In Physics we were introduced to such charming characters as Boyle, Newton, and Joule. Watt did not give us as much trouble as Joule, and we could not understand why Prof. Reid did not kill (o) Joule instead of trying to kill (o) Watt.

We are still doing our part in the athletic line as is shown by the fact that we have three representatives on the basket-ball team. Thus almost two years of our college life has passed away. During this time we have had to grapple with problems, seemingly almost unconquerable, but by hard work and constant effort we have succeeded in overcoming them all, till now we lack only a few months of completing our Sophomore year. Our class is not the largest in college, but we are proud of our class, and in whatever way it may be judged, it will hold its own in all respects.

FRESH



## Freshman Class

*Colors*—Purple and Gold.

*Flower*—Violet.

### OFFICERS.

R. S. ELLIS, President.

MISS LILLIAN A. FORE.....Vice-President.

MISS RACHEL E. BIGHAM.....Secretary and Treasurer.

R. H. McDONALD.....Historian.

### ROLL

Abercrombie, R. M.	Bigham, Miss Rachael E.
Adams, Miss Katherine E.	Bonnor, L. L.
Agnew, J. F.	Boyd, C. M.
Agnew, J. S.	Bradley, E. H.
Anthony, L. L.	Carwile, W. P.
Baird, R. N.	Dunn, J. R.
Baldwin, M.	Ellis, R. S.
Fore, Miss Lillian A.	Long, Miss Kathleen O.
Fowler, Miss Vera R.	Love, A. B.
Galloway, R. S.	McCain, Miss Ruth.
Haddon, C. D.	McClintock, J. A.
Hagan, J. C.	McDonald, R. H.
Hunter, C. C.	Moffatt, P. K.
Kinard, C. W.	McKie, Miss Minnie
Morton, W. C.	Stroup, M. M.
Neely, J. M.	Stroup, C. C.
Oates, N. D.	Thompson, W. H.
Pressly, J. L.	Todd, C. S.
Price, W. B.	Watt, W. A.
Ranson, A. G.	Melborn, D. K.
Shelton, E. M.	White, F. T.
Simpson, W. T.	Williams, C. O.





FRESHMAN CLASS

## Freshman Class History



SEPTEMBER 10, 1913, will always be a memorable day in the annals of Erskine. For it was on that day that we, the emerald class of '17, came to Erskine from the high schools, here to begin our career as college students. Our dreams of the time when we would become college students were now realized. But we soon found that the way of a Freshman is hard, that he is an insignificant item in the sight of upper classmen and has many hardships.

After the manner of Freshmen our first night was spent in mortal terror. We would quake at the sound of a Sophomore's voice and shrink from the wise look of a Senior. But strange to say we were molested by no one.

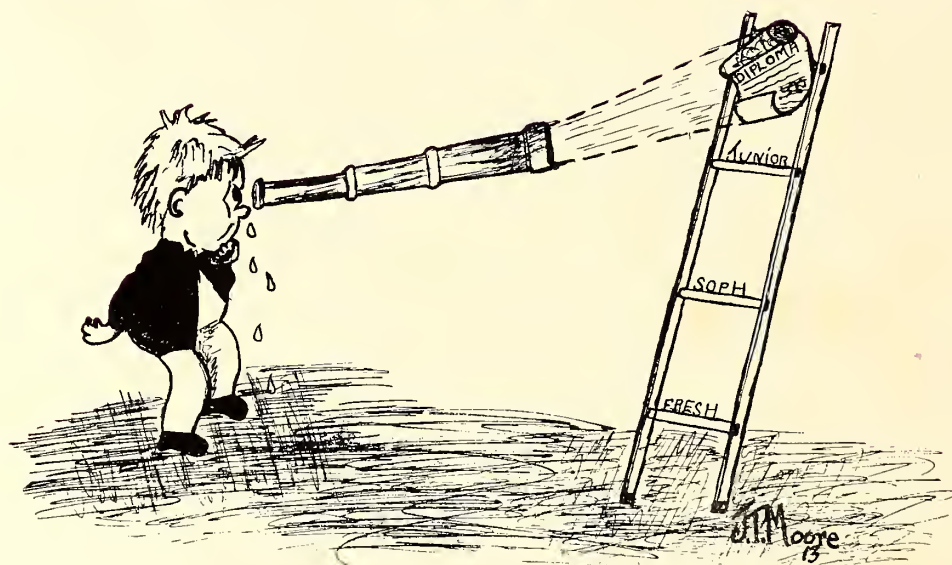
Then began our trials and tribulations in the classrooms. The presence of a member of the faculty filled us with awe. However, it is a well established fact that our good qualities were shown. We took to our books with vim but not with love. The way then seemed brighter. But alas! examination time came with all its terrors. Could we go through the ordeal successfully? We managed to stand the strain and are now preparing for the last mile of "Freshmandom."

In athletics we were not so successful. As is the lot of Freshmen we were defeated on the gridiron by the "Honorable" Sophomores. We were not discouraged, but started out with a new determination to make good in baseball.

Our class contains a number of members who promise to be eminent in all walks of college life, athletics, society, and Y. M. C. A.

The time is approaching when we shall pass from verdant Freshmen to all wise and conceited Sophomores. The dreams of our Freshman days are about to come true. But as we cease to be Freshmen we can look back and truthfully say "We do not regret that we were once Freshmen and experienced their numerous hardships."

# PREPS!



## Preparatory Class

W. E. BLAKELY .....President  
F. B. EDWARDS .....Vice-President  
J. N. BOYCE .....Secretary and Treasurer  
T. J. DARLINTON  
J. E. GAMBLE  
R. L. GRIER  
A. B. KENNEDY



## Proverbs

*By a Wise and Solemn Man.*

'Tis better to have loved and been "kicked" than never to have loved at all.

He that rideth on Greek ponies is in danger of a fall.

The student said in his heart "if Forbidden will not come to me, I will go to Forbidden."

'Tis better to have been a tight wad than to have given a high priced Xmas present to a thankless child.

How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to have a thankless girl.

Woman's College Girls—Touch not—taste not—handle not.

Carlyle says: "if you are in doubt whether to kiss a pretty girl or not, give her the benefit of the doubt.

The College home is a home, be it ever so homely.

The preps like the poor—we have always with us.

A little Soiree now and then, is relished by the Erskine men.

Thou hearest the sound of French and German, but cannot tell the meaning thereof.

Place your attention on things important. Not on details in the text books.

The "Fresh" loafeth on "Forbidden" when no "Prof." pursueth, but the Seniors are as brave as a lion.

A bum answer stirreth up wrath.

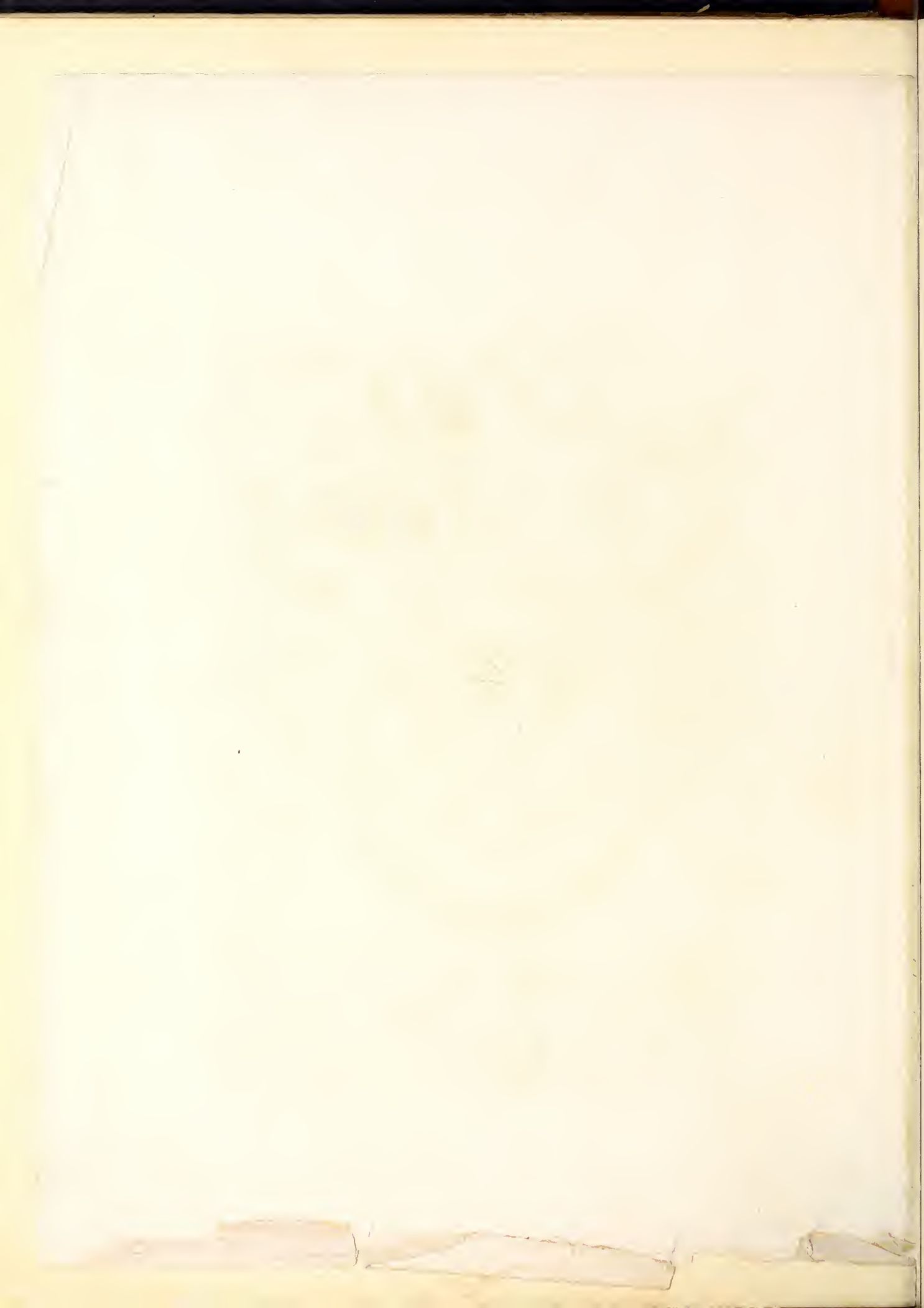
Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter, fear the faculty, and "boot-lick 'em," for this is the whole duty of students.



# Our Co Eds







## Co-Eds



We are glad that we have the opportunity of giving an account of the life at Erskine from a "Co-eds" view point. We are glad that Erskine is a co-educational college. But co-education at Erskine is quite different from that at any other college.

Co-education has not been at Erskine so very long. About twenty years ago Mr. Joseph Wylie gave to Erskine the Wylie Home, thereby making it possible for girls to come to Erskine. The Wylie Home can accommodate twenty-two girls. These with a few town girls make the number of girls in Erskine. No girl can come to Erskine and board out in town.

We are in a way a big family, yet we enjoy the pleasures and experiences of dormitory life. When the Wylie Home was rebuilt, after burning five years ago, the presidents home was built in connection with it. We are a family in that we share each other's pleasures and misfortunes. No "cliques" are formed, no "special sets," but we are all like sisters.

We have a splendid Y. W. C. A. which brings the girls closer together religiously. The regular meetings are held every Sabbath night. The programs are composed of talks given by the girls.

The girls of Erskine have their own literary society and it does not fall below the sister societies in enthusiasm and good society work. Our society hall is a room in the Wylie Home.

Basket ball, tennis and walks in the afternoon are the only physical exercises we get, but that which is lacking in the physical, is made up in the mental. We come to Erskine for the purpose of studying and making the best of our college career, and should a frivolous girl come here she would soon find that Erskine is not the place for her and would drop out.

If we are a big family you wonder how we get any studying done? We have it to do. We have study hall from seven to ten o'clock. Each floor has a monitor, who is one of the girls. If one is caught in another's room during these hours she is fined. Do we ever "beat"—sure, it wouldn't be fun if we didn't occasionally, and when caught we come from the room honestly declaring that we hadn't been beating.

This must go to make up college life. And we will ever be "Co-eds," will stand for wisdom and for knowledge, as long as we are girls of Erskine College



## Co-Ed Basketball Team

MISS JANIE WYLIE, Captain and Manager.

Lidie Bryson .....	L. G.	Kathleen Long .....	R. F.
Ruth Sheffield .....	R. G.	Myrtle Bryson .....	B. C.
Mayme Sturkey .....	L. F.	Janie Wylie .....	J. C.





MRS. J. S. MOFFATT

*In appreciation for the interest she has in our comfort and  
motherly care manifested toward us.*

# PELICANS



## Theological Seminary Group

F. Y. PRESSLY, D. D. LL. D.      G. G. PARKINSON, D. D.

### *Senior Class*

R. C. GRIER	W. H. QUINN.
D. T. LAUDERDALE	W. E. SNIPES

### *Junior Class*

W. K. ROGERS	G. E. KIDD
R. D. BYRD	

## Sketch of Erskine Theological Seminary

REV. F. Y. PRESSLY, D. D.



THE history of this venerable institution dates back to 1825—in that year two instructors were chosen; one of whom, the Rev. John Hemphill, was pastor of Hopewell congregation in Chester County, South Carolina; the other, the Rev. John T. Pressly, was pastor of Cedar Springs and Long Cane in Abbeville County. There were no buildings, no library, no endowment—the professors continued their pastoral duties, and the students divided their time between the two sources of instruction, making the journey of at least one hundred miles on horseback. There seems to have been no vacation in those days—the work went forward uninterruptedly until in the judgment of the teachers, the young men were fully equipped for the duties of their high office.

This inconvenient arrangement was short lived. It came to an end after a trial of two years; Mr. Hemphill resigned, and Mr. Pressly continued sole professor of history for ten years. In the year 1838, the seminary was located at Due West; and a movement was begun to erect needed buildings, provide a library, etc., in conjunction with Clark and Erskine Seminary—the name of the latter was changed in 1839 to Erskine College, but the intimate relations begun at an earlier period, have continued to the present time. In 1886 an endowment was raised which has provided for the comfortable maintenance of the Seminary, but it will not be sufficient for the enlargement of the institution which the growth of the church will soon demand.

Applicants for admission are required to furnish evidence of competent scholarship, and must evince a becoming Christian deportment. The privileges of the seminary are offered without tuition charges to young men of all evangelical denominations.

“A tree is know by its fruits.” Erskine Theological Seminary is willing to be judged by the character of its product.



# LITERARY.



# SOCIETIES

## The Euphemian Literary Society.



THE Euphemian Literary Society was organized in 1839, the year in which the college was organized. The heading at the top of the page in the old minute book is "Euphemian Literary Society, Clark and Erskine Seminary. As the name implies, the object of the society was to train its members in the art of good speaking and literary expression in general.

The roll of the first year contains the names of thirty members, the first name in alphabetical order being Enoch Agnew; the last, John Cunningham Williams. Among these thirty original members were a number of young men who afterwards became widely known—Joseph Francis Lee, John Ebenezer Pressly, Archibald Strong Sloan, John Miller, John Oliver Lindsay, David Franklin Haddon. Six new names were added to the roll in 1840, among them the name of Edmund Lewis Patton. In 1844 there were forty-nine members, in 1855 fifty-nine.

Four states are represented on the first roll—South Carolina, Alabama, Mississippi, and Tennessee. In 1840 North Carolina is represented, in 1841 Georgia. Early in the history of the society it became customary to elect prominent men to honorary membership. The most distinguished names thus added to the roll were Jefferson Davis, Alexander H. Stephens, William Gilmore Simms, Robert E. Lee. General Lee wrote a kind and appreciative letter of acceptance, as, I suppose, did all the other gentlemen above named.

For about twenty years the society met in one of the large rooms of the old college building. In 1858, however, a special building was completed for the society. For its time this was an elegant as well as commodious structure, costing perhaps about three thousand dollars. One of the most important parts of the building was the library; for by this time the society had already accumulated a valuable collection of books, a collection that finally contained about three thousand volumes. Among the exercises at the dedication of the hall in 1858 were two addresses, one delivered by Dr. Joseph Lowry, the other by Professor William Hood, the latter of whom is still living.

As illustrating something of the early life of the society, it might be interesting to quote a few of the subjects of debate and make two or three extracts from the minutes. Jan. 24, 1840, "Should Catholics be allowed to vote?" Feb. 14, 1840, "Should a woman be regarded as calculated for a sovereign?" This subject was discussed, I presume, in view of the fact that Victoria had come to the throne of England only some two or three years before. The decision was in favor of the negative. Feb. 28, 1840, "Which is more desirable, the situation of a farmer or the seat of a king?" Possibly there was a striking fitness in discussing on a hot summer night, July 18, 1846, so coldly an intellectual subject as, "Are ideas innate" [so the secretary spells it]?

On March 6, 1840, it was resolved to have a night exhibition consisting of declamations from the preparatory department and half the Freshmen. One item of the minutes reads as follows: "Resolved that a committee be appointed to invite the mistress of the Female Academy and her students to this exhibition." What a proud night that must have been for the Freshmen and the preparatory department! How their hearts must have been thrilled with delight when only they had the honor of speaking before the Mistress and her students! It requires but little imagination to see even now how on that night—

"Soft eyes looked love to eyes that spoke again."

I wonder whether any of the young orators of that occasion or any of the young academy students remain to give an account of that meeting. Perhaps the lapse of seventy-three years is answer enough.

In about 1878 the society decided to have a semi-annual exhibition consisting of a debate between representatives of the Junior and Senior classes and declamations from representatives of the Sophomore and Freshman classes. This movement was the beginning of what has become one of the most interesting events in the yearly life of each of the three societies of the college.

As the society grew, it was seen that improvements were needed on the building. Accordingly in the summer of 1895, I think it was, a vestibule two stories high was added, at a cost of about twelve hundred dollars. The hall thus improved continued to serve the purpose for which it was erected till three or four years ago, when it was declared by experts to be unsafe. This being the case, a movement was set on foot to erect a new building. The building proposed was completed in the summer of 1912, at a cost of about sixty-five hundred dollars, fifty-four years after the completion of the former building. It was dedicated June 2, 1913, during the commencement exercises. On this occasion addresses were made by Dr. G. G. Parkinson, Judge Ira B. Jones, and Rev. John Simpson, one of the oldest living members of the society.

The value of the work done by the society during the seventy-five years of its existence is best shown by the men whom it has helped to train for their life work. Lack of space, however, forbids anything more than the remark that many of these men have been ornaments to the pulpit, the bar, and the legislative hall. Many being dead yet speak.

J. I. McCain.





EUPHEMIAN SOCIETY.



## Euphemian Literary Society

### ROLL

Abercrombie, R. M.	Baird, N.	Blakely, L. J.
Abercrombie, L. E.	Baldwin, M. A.	Blakely, H. B.
Agnew, J. F.	Barksdale, C. B.	Blakely, W. E.
Allen, R. E.	Bell, J. G.	Bonner, J. N.
Arnold, B. A.	Betts, W. T.	Bonner, L. L.
Brown, L. A.	Grier, M. B.	Kennedy, A. B.
Bryson, P. E.	Hanna, M. B.	Kinard, C. W.
Crymes, J. W.	Huey, R. E.	Latimer, W. L.
Dickey, W. D.	Jones, W. J.	Love, R. M.
Galloway, R. S.	Kennedy, W. P.	Love, J. L.
McCain, C. L.	McGill, W. K.	Phillips, J. W.
McDonald, R. H.	McGill, I. B.	Plaxco, B. S.
McClintock, J. A.	Moore, J. T.	Reid, W. S.
McGill, F. T.	Murphy, C. E.	Robinson, H. W.
McGill, G. D.	Nickles, J. P.	Simpson, A. M.
Simpson, W. T.	White, W. C.	White, F. T.
Stewart, C. T.	White, S. H.	Wilson, P. G.
Thompson, H.	White, T. H.	Wolff, W. W.
Todd, C.	White, B. D.	Young, E. R.



EUPHEMIAN LITERARY SOCIETY HALL.



INTERIOR EUPHEMIAN HALL.

# Euphemian Literary Society Celebration

Music

## INVOCATION

### *President's Address*

JNO T. MOORE .....Alabama

Music

### *Freshman Declaimers*

R. M. ABERCROMBIE (Waterloo).....South Carolina

J. A. McCLINTOCK (Death of Garfield).....South Carolina

Music

### *Sophomore Declaimers*

W. D. DICKEY (Crusade Against Christianity).....South Carolina

W. W. WOLFE (To a Southern Hero).....South Carolina

Music

### *Senior Oration*

W. C. WHITE (Ye Must Obey).....South Carolina

Music

## JUNIOR-SENIOR DEBATE

Resolved: That too great attention is given to outside activities in the operation of our colleges

### AFFIRMATIVE

J. L. LOVE, '14, S. C.

### NEGATIVE

P. E. BRYSON, '14, S. C.

Music

C. T. STEWART, '15, W. Va.

W. S. REID, '15, S. C.

Music

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### *Rendering of Decision*

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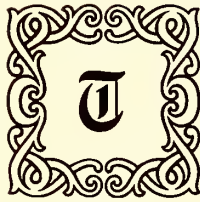
### *Marshals*

A. M. SIMPSON, '15, Chief

J. W. PHILLIPS, '15; C. E. MURPHY, '16; J. N. BONNER, '16



## The Philomathean Literary Society



THE history of the Philomathean literary society is a history not written upon marble tables to be subject to the ravages of time; neither is it a history written upon printed pages to grow yellow and musty with age; rather it is a history written for the past seventy years upon the lives of men, men who have no mean share in the uplift of Dixie, in the renaissance of the entire South, and in the promotion of all that makes for truth, justice and benevolence.

The first chapter in this history was written in the year 1842 by a group of earnest students gathered one night upon Erskine campus beneath a star-canopied sky. At that time Philomathean was born. Then and ever since that hour, her sons have been lovers of wisdom in the highest and truest sense of the terms. A star was chosen as the emblem of the society, not because the founders thought stars were to be gazed at with eyes of longing and never to be approached, but because they believed that an ideal set far above would spur the sons of the society on with greater zeal, stronger faith and firmer love, and would enable them to lead their fancy-dreams captive into the land of reality. This thought and purpose has been amply justified by the record of seven decades, decades filled with glooms and gleams for the world at large and for our society. But as the world glooms have been shoved into a hopeless minority by the multitude of world-gleams, so have the shadows cast over Philomathean during the bitter days of war and reconstruction been driven far away by the many days of bright sunshine that have been hers.

The golden star of Philomathean's glory has shone in the little schoolhouses on hills of red clay where her heroes without a halo have been toiling to rid the South of the blighting curse of ignorance. It has shone in the solemn stillness of the sick chamber where her skilled physicians have labored with perseverance and energy to soothe fevered brows and to ease aching sufferers. It has shone among the great multitudes of men when state and national issues tempted excited citizens to do their thinking with their heels and not with their heads, and it has brought order and peace and good government out of chaos and turmoil. It has shone in the pulpit where before men who were bowed low in sin and shame Christ's own ambassadors have held high the Name of Him Who is altogether lovely. And the old star with its five diamond points of virtue, brotherhood, wisdom, hope and self-control is shining brightly today to the glory of Erskine college, to the credit of the A. R. Presbyterian church, and to the regeneration of every man who has lost glimpses of high and holy ideals.

While laboring long and lovingly for their nation and their Lord, the sons of Philomathean have not forgotten the society which had so large a part in equipping them for service. More than five years ago a feeling became general with many members that something ought to be done for the society hall. Though it was still in splendid condition, some repairs were needed. No definite

plan, however, was inaugurated until 1911 when a body of students and alumni determined to raise \$2,000 to remodel the building. Committees were appointed; men were selected to canvass for funds; and soon the money was at hand and the work commenced. The interior was finished by a noted firm of Italian architects secured from Baltimore through the generosity and thoughtfulness of an alumnus who continues ceaseless in his efforts to help our society. At the present time, we have a hall that is surpassed by no other literary society building in the South.

And what of the future? It is our hope and belief that the most brilliant chapters in this history are yet to be written. They lie beyond the horizon hidden in the lives of men pregnant with possibilities for power, prudence and peace. The Star is still in the ascendancy, and so long as there are men in Erskine who possess high ideals seated in souls of courtesy, Philomatheia will ever remain true to the noble conception of her founders, will continue to labor for the uplift of her members, will spread her ennobling and beneficent influence over the entire South, and by her glorious record in the past, by her splendid strength in the present, and by her living and life-giving faith in the future, will lead us onward and forward and upward, even as a mysterious star once led mystic men out of the magical East long ages ago unto a place where every divinely-given dream came true.

CHARLES HADDON NABERS. '09.





PHILOMATHEAN SOCIETY

## Roll of the Philomathean Society

### ROLL

Anthony L. L.	Caldwell, R.
Baird, B.	Darlington, T. J.
Barron, E. P.	Davis, R. L.
Beard, J. R.	Dixon, F. W.
Boyd, C. M.	Ellis, R. G.
Brooks, J. H.	Ellis, R. S.
Brownlee, R. C.	Fleming, C. A.
Grier, B. M.	Love, A. B.
Grier, W. C.	Miller, D. A.
Hamilton, B. L.	Miller, P. W.
Hood, L. H.	McClurkin, H. C.
Hord, D. Z.	McCormick, R. B.
Hunter, C. C.	McCormick, R. N.
Kerns, E. B.	McNeil, C.
Moffatt, P. K.	Sloan, E. A.
Nelson, R. T.	Spencer, L. H.
Parkinson, W. W.	Stroup, P. A.
Pressly, W. C.	Wade, D. F.
Ranson, A. G.	Wade, L. D.
Rodman, W. D.	Wilson, T. L.





PHILOMATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY HALL.



INTERIOR PHILOMATHEAN HALL.

# Philomathean Literary Society Celebration

Music

## INVOCATION

### *President's Address*

L. H. SPENCER ..... South Carolina

Music

### *Freshman Declaimers*

R. S. ELLIS (The Progress of Time) ..... South Carolina

A. B. LOVE (The Home, The Foundation of Civilization) ..... North Carolina

Music

### *Sophomore Declaimers*

R. CALDWELL (Wilson's Gettysburg Oration) ..... South Carolina

B. M. GRIER (March of the Flag) ..... North Carolina

Music

## DEBATE

QUERY.—Resolved: That emphasis in the cause of Church should be placed in the country districts rather than in the city slums.

### AFFIRMATIVE

ROY L. DAVIS, '15, Ark.

### NEGATIVE

J. H. BROOKS, '15, S. C.

Music

W. W. PARKINSON, '14, Tenn.

D. F. WADE, '14, S. C.

Music

### *Senior Orator*

C. A. FLEMING (The Fallacy of Bigness) ..... Tennessee

Music

### *Rendering of Decision*

### *Marshals*

Chief—R. T. NELSON

Assistants—T. R. MILLER, B. L. HAMILTON, J. R. BEARD

## The Calliopean Literary Society

*"The possibility of forests boundless as the continents of earth slumber in the hull of a single acorn."*



EUPHEMIA AND PHILOMATHEA will, no doubt, and worthily, boast of their long years of service and achievement. Few have been the years of Calliope. To some of us it seems but yesterday that we met in the library of the Wylie Home, then beautifully new, and organized this Society; yet it has been thirteen years.

The first two young ladies who came to Erskine College when her doors were opened to welcome women, Miss Kirkpatrick and Miss Kennedy, were honorary members of the Philomathean Society, taking no active part in the society exercises. When five of us arrived, it was decided that we might join either of the societies we preferred and, by taking part each afternoon, secure a diploma from the society. Accordingly four of us joined the Philomathean Society—Rose Miller, Janie Burns, Lemmie Tribble and the writer—and Julia Galloway joined the Euphemian. Only Janie and I did active work, the others having so much extra college work that they felt they could not do conscientious, intelligent society work.

The fall of 1900 saw eleven of us in the Wylie Home, and the Faculty decided that, for many reasons, it was better for us that we organize our own society. The first thing that we thought of was a name and the first person to help us in selecting a name was, of course, Dr. McCain. He gave us one of his ideals of splendid womanhood in our name "Calliope", Muse of Poetry and Eloquence, the beautiful-voiced one (*kalos* and *ops*). Some of us failed to live up to it, but who has an ideal worth having that he attains? Then, like other societies, we must have a motto, and no one can not say that we did not hitch our wagon to a star when we chose of a long list that Prof. John L. Pressly so kindly selected for us "*Per aspera ad astra*." Another important thing was a badge. Of many designs, we selected, because it was akin to the *astra* of our motto, I suppose, a crescent, holding between its cusps the letters "E. C.", and having on the crescent the word "Calliopean", to remind us continually of the beautiful-voiced one. One wonders of what it was to remind those of the other two societies who sometimes wore it.

These momentous things having been decided, the lesser one of a constitution and by-laws was effected by choosing what we thought best from the constitutions and by-laws of the other two societies with a few feminine additions, such as crossing the feet in society. I remember with a great deal of amusement now but with a deal of heat and resentment then the mighty war of words we had over that one by-law.

The charter members were thirteen—Lemmie Tribble, Lina Tribble, Janie Burns, May Davis, Pinckney Lee Estes, Mattie Brown, Mattie Sloan, Julia Grif-



fith, Lizzie Griffith, Eula John Kirkpatrick, Claudia Cowan, Lizzie Millen and Lillie Haddon. Lemmie Tribble was our first President, Janie Burns, Vice-President, May Davis, Secretary. We met in the Library of the Wylie Home in winter and in the art gallery in summer all that first year. The next year there were twenty-two of us and we had to have larger quarters, and Dr. W. L. Pressly very graciously offered us the use of his room in the seminary, and so that room, accustomed to Hebrew and Greek and theology and homiletics, was filled with debates on many and varied subjects, recitations, original stories, essays, declamations and disputes.

Beginning that first year, we had a celebration, the first one in the Euphemian Hall, on the first Friday night in March, 1901, over which Lemmie Tribble presided. Prof. D. G. Caldwell asked God's blessing on our first efforts. Janie Burns read the Junior essay, Fannie Sloan the Sophomore essay, and Madge White the Freshman essay. The query of the debate was—such a foolish one! as if all the people did not know the correct decision!—"Resolved: That man is more able to govern the nation than woman." May Davis and Pinckney Lee Estes were on the affirmative and Luna Tribble and Mattie Brown the negative side. The judges were Miss Mattie Boyce, Rev. O. Y. Bonner and Dr. F. Y. Pressly.

Since that first year there have been some three score of other members, who have followed in our steps, only making greater strides. In the school year of 1912-13 Mr. Roddey of Rock Hill offered a trophy to the Literary Society that made the highest scholarship in the class rooms. When the marks were averaged up Calliope had won the cup.

Before the Wylie Home was burned five years ago, we had a Society Hall in the building nicely furnished. But in the new Wylie Home building, the hall is bare and the Society meets in the Wylie Home parlor. However at Commencement of 1913, Dr. Darlington proposed that Calliope should have a hall on the Campus. So now we dream of a beautiful Hall down in the pines near the Wylie Home over whose Greek columns the inscription will be "Calliope." May our dreams be realized in a near "Some Day."

Calliope can not call a long roll of distinguished ones in the fields of the ministry, law, medicine, and other high places, but she can say for her members that the lessons of logical-thinking, self-reliance, high regard for literature, and more anxiety for mind culture have stood her members in good stead. She is thankful for that one who said. "They also serve who only stand and wait."

"The elevation of the mind ought to be the principle end of all our work."

PINCKNEY LEE ESTES, '03.





CALLIOPEAN SOCIETY.

## Calliopean Society

Adams, Katherine E.	Fore, Lillian A.
Brooks, Lily W.	Fowler, Vera R.
Bryson, Lydie E.	Irwin, Blanch V.
Bryson, Myrtle L.	Killingsworth, Lillian M.
Bigham, Mary	Long, Kathleen O.
Bigham, Rachel E.	McCain, Mildred J.
McCain, Ruth J.	Sheffield, Carrie M.
McKie, Minnie L.	Sturkey, Mary F.
Montgomery, Ella M.	Sturkey, Marion E.
Sanders, Bertha M.	Tolbert, Elizabeth H.
Seymore, Ruth	Todd, Ruth.
Sheffield, Ruth S.	White, Edith Z.
Wylie, Janie M.	

# Calliopean Literary Society Celebration

Music

## INVOCATION

*Solo*

MISS ELIZABETH TOLBERT.....South Carolina  
(One Sweetly Solemn Thought—R. S. Ambrose)

*Address of Welcome*

MISS JANIE WYLIE.....South Carolina

Music

*Freshman Essay*

MISS LILLIAN FORE (The Power of an Idea).....South Carolina

Music

*Sophomore Essay*

MISS LILY BROOKS (The Negro's Character as we see it).....South Carolina

Music

## JUNIOR DEBATE

Resolved: That Socialism offers a promise rather than a menace

AFFIRMATIVE

MISS BERTHA SANDERS, S. C.

NEGATIVE

MISS MARY BIGHAM, S. C.

Music

*Senior Essay*

MISS BLANCHE IRWIN .....North Carolina

Music

---

*Rendering of Decision*

---

*Marshals*

MISS RUTH TODD, '14, Chief

MISS CORRIE SIEFFIELD, '15; MISS ELLA MONTGOMERY, '16;

MISS VERA FOWLER, '17





# Literary Department

## The Rogue

BY EDGAR LONG.

Two roses in my garden grew,  
Two roses passing fair;  
Two roses on a single thorn—  
I saw them blushing there!

But when I went one summer's day  
As I had gone of old,  
I found a thief had stolen them  
And left my garden cold.

Nor could I find where they had strayed;  
It puzzled me for weeks.  
But when my Nannie passed that way,  
I found them in her cheeks.

## “None Liveth to Himself”



HENEVER we read today of the wonderful achievements of man, of the many victories he has won, of the seeming impossible tasks that he has accomplished: we are filled with wonder and admiration. We are struck with awe at the remarkable progress of man. We can only look to the Creator and say with the Psalmist, "Thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and has crowned him with glory and honor. Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet."

Yet, man's advance is partly due to another important fact. Have you ever thought of the dependence of one man on another? Could there have been such success and progress if men had lived to themselves? One secret of man's success is his co-operation and interrelation with his fellowman. "None liveth to himself," is being proven every day of our lives.

The man of letters furnishes a fine example of this statement. Where did the literary man of today or of any time get his knowledge? Look at the storehouse of knowledge that he has received from the writings of former men. How much learning has been imparted to him by his teachers? Could he ever have aspired to such heights if he had not had them as guides to his labors? Again, consider what such a one owes to the printers. Look at the numerous hands engaged in the making of his priceless volumes! Whence came the paper on which is printed the thought? Who was it that invented the printing press, and how many laborers did it take to fashion and construct it? Surely the man who has accomplished great things in the literary world is deeply indebted to his fellowmen, both his superiors, and inferiors.

If we consider the illustration from another point of view, we can see the dependence of other men on the literary man; for it is not merely the great man, the ruler, that is dependent on others, but it is every man. The writer of today wields a tremendous influence over his fellowman. The men of today are craving for reading. They desire matter concerning science, business, fiction, international affairs, religion, etc., and it is in these realms that the writer is contributing much to the welfare and progress of the masses.

As another illustration of man's interrelation, we might look for a moment at the business man. Here again is plainly seen the necessity of co-operation. Countless interrogations arise in our minds when we think of what the business man could do alone. How dependent is he upon the laboring classes for his success! If his employees stop working, his business collapses. Then, looking further, we see the innumerable number of men besides his employees that he is dependent upon. For example, let us consider the cotton mill president. There are indeed thousands that are contributing to his success. How many laborers did it take to produce the cotton which is so necessary to his mill? Can you estimate the



number of miners and iron-workers that were needed to dig, to forge, and to mold the iron and steel that compose the machinery of his mill? Whom does the mill president depend upon for brick and wood in building his mill, his warehouses, and tenement houses? Is he not at the mercy of the coal miners who give him the fuel that turns the gigantic wheel of iron which sets in motion the machinery of his complicated factory?

Just as in the case of the man of letters, so here, there are many depending on the business man. The people of the land are expecting from the cotton the cloth that is to give them warmth, the means of selling their cotton and gaining a livelihood. Thus from the business man, we see the truth of the assertion that, "None liveth to himself."

From these two examples, we are able to grasp the meaning of man's dependence on his fellowman. Every man owes something to fellowman. It is through the combined efforts of many men that the greatest success is achieved. It takes all men to do great things, to conquer the world, to overcome the impossible, to put all things under their feet. The isolated man is helpless; he is like a ship without a rudder, a hopeless derelict upon the ocean of failure.

"'14."



## The Vision and The Voice

Far away o'er the years that were long ago,  
I heard a voice that was wondrous strange;  
And I listened and loved its mystic flow  
And its never-ending change:

Sometimes it was gay or sad or bright,  
But ever its call was a lure to me;  
And I vowed to follow it day and night  
Over mountain or raging sea.

And still it has been with me through the years  
To cheer or to spur with spirit strong,  
To guide and to help me fight the wrong,  
To still my foolish fears:

And ever it says "Arise, Arise,  
There's a goal in view, Oh! do not stay!"  
And there comes a hand before my eyes  
Which beckons away, away.

I needs must obey the voice I hear,  
I must follow the hand I see—  
'Tis the *hand* whose leading is safe and clear,  
'Tis the *voice* of life to me.

I have seen the vision and heard the voice,  
I have felt their *onward* thrill,  
And after, I fly, be it far or nigh  
Till the voice and the hand are still

M. J. M.

## Memories



MEMORY is the jewel casket of the mind. Priceless diamonds and rubies garnered from the enriching mines of experience are here collected. Looking into this casket we see through the dust and rubbish, which has also accumulated in the process of years, the sparkle and glitter of gems, which lend a brightening influence to the darker moments of life, and shed a glimmer of superior radiance through the brightest days.

Here mingled in sweet profusion are the memories of days spent in fellowship and joy, and also the memories of the days of tears and suffering; thus binding hearts together in true-hearted and lasting ties.

The memory of old friends and of days spent with them in sweet companionship and association, gleaming in this casket give a golden glow to our hours of meditation. Memory rekindles the love of old joys and associations and causes us to dwell upon the words of Irving:

"Sweet is the memory of distant friends;  
Like to the mellow rays of the departing sun,  
It falls tenderly yet sadly on the heart."

Past attainments and victories kept in this storehouse of the mind act as incentives to something grander and better. Failures and broken hopes are here preserved that they may stand as monuments on the way of life pointing from paths of failure and destruction to paths of successful greatness.

Kindle the fires of remembrance and how that vast host of thoughts flit across the brain. The what has been and what might have been, in our fanciful day dreams, as realities rise before us. In our reverie,—

"Lulled in the countless chambers of the brain  
Our thoughts are linked by many a hidden chain;  
Awake but one, and lo, what myriads rise;  
Each stamps its image as the other flies."

B.

## “Women in Our Government”

SPEECH OF D. F. WADE, ERSKINE REPRESENTATIVE S. C. I. O. A.



HERE has been much discussion during the last few years concerning the feminine unrest of our age. No class has made such rapid progress in the last half century as our women. We find a vast army of women and girls seeking a livelihood in the industrial world of today in the capacity of clerks, cashiers, stenographers, trained nurses, doctors, telephone girls, indispensable office workers, actresses, authors, librarians, missionaries, students, teachers, and even presidents of colleges.

The first and possibly the most important step in the development of woman was the opening of colleges and universities to her. Once admitted, woman with her great capacity for scholarship, her splendid memory, and the ease with which she handled difficult problems soon proved her ability to cope with man in the intellectual world, and insured her a permanent place there. The introduction of the type-writer into the commercial world in 1847 called thousands of women into public life, where they have become an almost indispensable aid. Our shops and offices today are full of women doing the same work as men. And only in the last century was woman given the right to acquire property. The young woman of today finds herself surrounded with an altogether different atmosphere from that in which her mother lived only a generation ago. She has new duties and new responsibilities, of which the women of the past never dreamed.

But the women feel that their political rights have not kept pace with their industrial rights. They contend that since woman has been advanced along many other lines, and great responsibilities placed upon her shoulders, she should have more power in the political world. This has caused a state of unrest to spring up among the women. Not an unrest that calls for militant measures necessarily, but an unrest that awaits readjustment to these changed conditions. It is a natural and logical out-growth of all that has preceded it. This has caused a certain proportion of the women to organize themselves into the National Woman Suffrage Association, with the primary purpose of obtaining equal suffrage for women; not for the sake of the ballot alone, but because they realize that the ballot is simply a means of registering an opinion, which opinion put into effect, becomes government. Not since the Civil War has there been so much discussion of any subject as has been called forth by the question of suffrage for women. Personally I favor suffrage in its best forms. And in dealing with the subject I wish to view it from woman's standpoint solely.

Woman has, as she thinks, been deprived of some of her rights and privileges and is groping her way to the light. She feels that she should have some voice in the government, because she is now permitted to own certain taxable property. In this connection I recall the comment of a very intelligent California woman, who says: "I am an extensive property holder and I pay very



large taxes. I have at present a gang of Italians working on my place who can hardly speak English. These men have the ballot; they make the laws that impose the taxes that I pay. The coachman at my door has more power than I." That indignant woman knows that taxation without representation is wrong, and directly opposed to our American principles. Woman looks back with longing to the time when the influence in the home was the only form of government under which she was the equal and co-sovereign with man. She looks back with jealousy upon the Industrial Revolution, which came in the latter part of the 18th century, and which did more to decrease the power of woman than all other forces combined. And all the while we must remember that woman has had absolutely no control over these changes, which have deprived her of her rights. And when we view the situation in the light of that fact, we almost unconsciously ask ourselves the question: Why is it that women are not allowed to vote upon matters that concern them so largely? Who can tell what effect it would have had on the thinking public if the women had represented the suffrage as a necessary part of their being, instead of representing it as a right, or a privilege.

We are morally obliged, as a result of the foregoing to give equal suffrage to women.

I want now to give you two pictures. First, that of the English; and then, the American suffragists. We do not approve of the militant, disorderly tactics used by the English women to gain the object of their hopes. We have absolutely no patience with Mrs. Pankhurst and her associates, as they go about the streets pouring acid into mail boxes, smashing plate glass windows, and attempting to dynamite jails. But we must not allow the conduct of a few to prejudice us against the whole constitution of the movement. We must judge the movement itself and not its advocates. However, I can see that the suffragists are honest in what they do. For they believe the use of militant tactics the only way in which they can make the English public consider their rights. They claim that the men are dormant on the subject, and that it is necessary to cause some excitement in order to get their cause before the public. The English mind seems slow to grasp a new idea, and slower still to put it into practice.

On the other hand our American women have not been guilty of the gross misconduct that we lay at the door of the English women. They too, feel the pressing need of better representation, but they have taken saner, quieter and more orderly measures to obtain it. They could see far enough into the future to see that it was only a matter of time till the very principles that they were advocating would be adopted in our political schemes, and that nothing was to be gained by pressing the matter too violently upon the minds of men.

Whatever may be our views on this question, we cannot deny that the movement is of a widespread nature and that it has made considerable progress. The United States is today the leading woman suffrage nation. The women voters of the United States in 1912, nearly doubled their numbers, and nearly tripled them for 1913. They now have almost half the full voters among the

women of the world. They are nearly twice as many as Mrs. Pankhurst's conciliation bill would have enfranchised in Great Britain. And a number of populous States are on the very verge of surrender. Four new States, Oregon, Kansas, Arizona, and Michigan have been added to the suffragists' map, within the past twelve months. These States added to the six that had already enfranchised their women brought the total number of voting women in this country alone, up to the imposing figures of six million. According to reliable statistics, sixty-six per cent of these women will actually operate their suffrage rights at the next general election; therefore, four million American women will go to the polls as full and free American citizens—a voting force sufficient if acting in unison, to determine our national issues. These and the many millions soon to be are united as one party, under one issue, and that the moral issue. They have no other. In fact they could have no other. The suffragists have a definite object in view and are steadily working to it. The movement is alive.

Now I would not fail to note the objections to the suffrage movement. Some people seem to believe that it would degrade and unsex woman to be connected with anything as filthy as politics. But I contend that she would not only retain her honor and self-respect, but would be able to uplift mankind by that act. Men would be more careful if they went to the polls with their wives, daughters and sweethearts. I know not how it strikes you older men, but as we young, inexperienced college boys look out upon the world that we are so soon to enter, and feel something of the responsibility that rests upon us as young American citizens, our hearts are cheered by the fact that our women are beginning to do a little independent thinking. We think that possibly here we shall receive reinforcements to combat the evil forces at large in our land. We hail woman as an indispensable aid. In the words of another:—

"Behold, she comes, serene and swift,  
With love and mercy shod,  
and in her gentle hands shall lift  
The shining world to God."

We often hear the statement that if women were allowed to vote it would merely double the vote as it stands, that a woman and her husband would vote alike. But would they? Is woman so fickle that she can be influenced by the opinions of others? Would she not be too independent for that? We often lose sight of the fact that many good women are married to very bad men. They thus often know more about corrupt politics than many of us. But a woman could not afford to take sides with such a husband, for she must at all times hold herself above suspicion even. She must remain true to her higher nature. That being the case, many bad votes would be nullified by the good vote of the wife.

Another popular objection to woman suffrage is that woman's first duty is in the home. This was said of her when the comfort and well being of her household depended entirely upon the industries of the woman herself per-

formed within the four walls of her home. When woman did her first duty by working willingly with her hands making the bread and even the clothes that were worn by the members of her household. And it is still said of her after that industry has gone out of the home, after her spinning wheel has been replaced by high power machinery, when the household is run by electricity, and the family bread comes from the baker's. To do her first duty by the home now, woman must be allowed to help the men make such laws as would regulate the industries on which the home depends. She ought to be able to know that the wool and flax with which she is to clothe her household are of honest quality and reasonable price. She should be able to regulate the number of hours of labor so as not be injurious to the employees. And she must be able to enforce the pure food laws. If she does these things, if she attends to her first duty she will indeed have to gird herself with strength, even the strength of the ballot.

In the next place, what practical purposes would woman suffrage solve? Woman does not look forward to a time when her vote shall bring about a perfect state of affairs. Neither does she expect any great change in woman herself. But she does look forward to the time when our whole political life shall be raised to a higher plane, and given a deeper and more lasting tone. She longs to see Christian gentlemen in positions of honor and trust. She longs to see drunkenness and prostitution wiped from the face of this earth. Woman looks forward to a time when we will have clean city politics, and when the immigration problem will be solved. She realizes that we have great problems to solve, and need all the help that we can get to solve them aright.

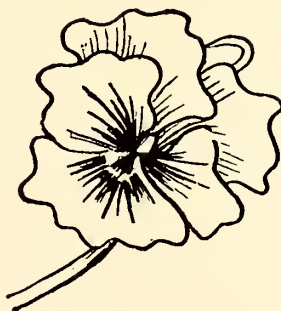
Under the present system of franchise, our only hope of increasing our voters is an increase in population. We must wait for the boys of today to become of age. This is a slow process. All the time we are waiting the questions concerning immigration, white slave traffic, industrial reform and others of like nature are growing more and more vital. We must get some adult aid from somewhere to help us fight these degrading influences. We are due that much to coming generations. Our ancestors fought, bled, and died in order that we might enjoy these privileges and benefits. Everything that we have received from their hands has been bought at the price of self-sacrifice. And are we now to lavish these blessings upon ourselves and do nothing to repay this debt of love that we owe to mankind? Let us banish that idea from our minds forever and do all in our power to solve the social, political, and economic problems that confront us. What we need as one has so truthfully said, "is not more political machinery, but more brain power to work the machinery that we already have." We have the women right here at home. They hold practically the same ideas that we do concerning political matters. We are all of the same race, and of the same Anglo-Saxon blood. For these reasons they have offered their assistance in solving those problems that so vitally effect us as a nation. By extending the franchise to women we would double the voting population of America at one stroke and thus rid our country from these threatening dangers forever.



Then, finally, we believe that the best form of government is a government of the people, for the people, and by the people. That is, by the common voice of all those governed, and this voice can only be heard by means of the ballot. Now women live under the government, subject to its laws and taxes, and, therefore, have a perfect right to vote, regardless of sex. There is only one sane reason that I can see for withholding the franchise from any class of people, who are entitled to it on account of intellectual and educational qualifications, and that is that they do not want it and do not try to get it for themselves. The sentiment in favor of woman suffrage is growing stronger continually, which tends to make it a national rather than a state issue. It is sweeping over our land like a great ocean wave, destined to engulf our states one by one. I firmly believe that it is only a matter of time till our own state will grant suffrage to its women. In the meantime, as we continue to study this movement may we ever bear in mind that:

“Man’s cause is woman’s cause; whether bond or free,  
Dwarfed or Godlike, they stand or fall together.”

And whatever else we omit in life, may we never forget to thank the common Father of us all for this world’s good women.





## 'The Song of the Seniors

Sing a song of Seniors  
Eager for the fray;  
College life is ended,  
School books cast away.

Sing a song of "Sheepskins",  
By patient labor won,  
Ours beyond disputing,  
Showing tasks well done.

Sing a song of sweethearts,  
And old "forbidden" too,  
And the "wickets" that were made,  
As we tied our shoe.

Sing a song of parting,  
And sadness of farewell,  
As we gather for the last time  
At the calling of the bell.

Sing a song of battles  
To be fought and won,  
On life's field of conflict,  
Ere our course is run.

Sing a song of hardships  
To be overcome;  
Of enemies to conquer,  
Of evils to dethrone.

Sing a song of good-deeds  
To be wrought each day;  
Sing of burdens lightened  
And the weak helped on his way.

Sing a song of triumph  
When life's day is done,  
When our foes are vanquished  
And the victory won.

## The Geography of the College Man's Life



THE sphere of every college-man's activities is divided into two distinct areas. The first of these embraces the four years spent in college. In geographical terms, it is bounded on the north by the stern world of realities that lies beyond the final examinations; on the south by the green and smiling valleys of ignorance and youthful simplicity; on the east by the sun-lit plains of pleasure and social concourse; and on the west by faculty meetings and college regulations.

The journey thru this province of life may be made by either one of two courses, both terminating in the rugged summit of accumulated knowledge. From this sublime point the graduate may look down with rapient gaze upon his poor toiling brothers in the college curriculum which girts about his lofty majesty.

But before one can attain to such dread heights and dwell in the realm of matchless splendor that is to characterize the second period of his life, he must encounter certain monstrous elements of the curriculum. If he choose the science course, he must press his straight and narrow way right thru the dens of Parabolas, Hyperbolas, and Transcendental curves. Indeed these are lean and hungry looking monsters. For verily it hath been the testimony of many at the final summing up after examinations that at the last these dread phenomena in the realm of physical science, bite like serpents and sting like adders. When the examination documents have all been graded, these students have heard the great Judge, "Paulus," say: "Depart from the company of those who have survived the final test; for you have too foolishly agreed with the old wizard who said, 'much study is a weariness of the flesh'." Many of those who have had the courage at the beginning of the test to utter the prayer, "Oh Lord of Hosts be with us yet! Lest we forget! Lest we forget!" may be heard to exclaim as they repair to the mourner's bench of private examinations, "The Lord of Hosts was with us not! For we forgot! For we forgot!" At such times, likewise the evil spirit itself helpeth their ignorance. For when they have not so much as a ghost of an idea how to solve many of the problems placed before them, the evil spirit enableeth them to give vent to their rage by exclamations that are not fit to be uttered.

But this perilous course thru college life is only one of the two that may be pursued. The other, the academic course, lies over flowery paths that are frequently traversed by meek and lowly animals usually denominated as "Greek Ponies."

These two courses merge into one destiny at the commencement of the senior year. In the closing scenes of his course, a halo of glory seems to settle over the career of every young man. While he pauses for a brief period on the threshold of life's broad field of battle stretching away before him, the memories of his expiring college life linger in his thoughts more fragrant than the perfumed breezes; sweeter than the kiss of a maiden. As his diploma is placed into his

hands on graduation day, he is wafted by the light winds of flattery to such heights of imaginary greatness that he believes, and is sure for that moment that all the world believes with him that he possesses an inexhaustable fund of the talents possessed by a real genius.

From this enchanted height the young college man moves out into the second province of his life, the world of cold bare realities. This province has for a long time been mapped in vivid colors in the geography of his youthful fancies as bounded on the north by four years of splendid progress along social and intellectual lines; on the south by success and pleasure in a business career; on the east by the rising sun of personal fame; and on the west by the Judgment-day. But now when his diploma is pressed into his hands with the solemn counsel of the baccalaureate address, the impulse of the moment is so intense that he is bereft of all words. Only his blood speaks in his veins of the awe-inspiring glimpse of life that he has gotten. To him, "Life is real! and Life is earnest!" There is eternity in that moment for him. His degree has come to him, not in a moment of time; but like the lily of the field which gradually unbosoms its fragrance to the soft winds that gently play upon it, until, One has said that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. So the flower of his manhood has been unfolding its petals thru four full years of earnest study, until now he stands in the dazzling gaze of a large concourse of people, the proud emblem of his race.

No matter what may be the brand of his vocation, the eyes of the nation are fixed upon the college man; and being the trained leaders of thought, all the vital questions of the age are solved within the ranks of college-bred men. The college man who performs well the public duty of an educated man, has established the relationship of a fellow human with the world he has come to serve. He has found the robe of greatness too transparent to stand the steady and critical gaze of real life. Thru a life spent in faithful leadership among men, he has come to confess his belief in the *common* man. He is the man, who in the evening time of life has stemmed the tide and therefore knows its strength.

"But such a tide as moving seems asleep,  
Too full for sound and foam,  
When that which drew from out the boundless deep  
Turns again home.  
For tho' from out his bourne of Time and Place  
The flood may bear him far,  
He hopes to meet his Pilot face to face  
When he has crossed the bar."

R. E. H. '14.

## “Excelsior”



THE law of human life is effort," but effort in order to accomplish the greatest good should be directed toward the highest end, as a life to count for most, should have as its aim the achievement of a noble character, and an enduring service to humanity.

Great determination and power of endurance are required for the accomplishment of this purpose, for in the pathway that leads toward perfection are great barriers which to overcome require much self-denial. On these are wrecked the shining ideals of those who are unwilling to sacrifice present pleasure for future good. Simply wishing for higher things never elevates one much. The feeble efforts of those who lack energy to overcome difficulties will fail, and they will sink into the depths of hopeless despair; but he who realizes that only through sacrifice are the highest attainments possible presses on with a dauntless spirit, "Finding in earth's seeming woe the seed of heaven's flowers."

Dark clouds of misfortune and disappointment may at times cast shadows over the way, but soon the bright rays of hope will shine forth, scattering the clouds, and dispelling the darkness.

The dazzling deeds and worthy attainments that appeal to the seeker of perfection often seem beyond his reach, but the little flowers raising their heads to the sky say, "Aspire, aspire," and the gentle breeze whispers,

"If pure thou hast made thy desires,  
There is no height the strong winds of immortals may gain  
Which in striving to reach thou shalt strive for in vain."

Circumstances and surroundings often seem a bar to progress, but most circumstances may be changed if right and determined effort is made. Then these become stepping stones to higher things, for each difficulty overcome gives added strength and courage.

As to surroundings no one is dependent on environment for the opportunity of living a useful life, because life is made larger, not by what is placed around it, but by what is built into it. Carlyle has expressed it in these words: "The situation that has not its duty, its Ideal has never yet been occupied by man. Here in this poor miserable, hampered despicable Actual wherein even now thou standest, here or nowhere is thy Ideal, and here thou must work it out. The Ideal is in thyself, the impediments too are in thyself."

No outward circumstance ever presents such barriers to perfection as does self-seeking. True greatness is as meaningless to the selfish-minded person as the leaves which the sibil scattered on the wind. In order to further his sordid ambition, one who seeks worldly grandeur and fortune with her smiles crushes



truth and sincerity. He resorts to sham and pretense, and then when he grasps the objects of his desire he finds that they are only ashes and dust.

In the hustle and bustle of modern life, lack of time seems to be one of the greatest hindrances to the accomplishment of the things that are really worth while. Perhaps there is no phrase in our vocabularies so overworked as "I don't have time." Yet each individual has in each year three hundred and sixty-five days of twenty-four hours each. There is no one who hasn't "all there is."

And in that all is time to help others, time to work, to play, to eat, to sleep, time even for the petty interruptions that are often so annoying, but there is never a moment to waste, never a moment to spend in idle talk or worthless dreaming. So to attain true success, not more time, but a wiser use of time is necessary.

Often slowly, but always surely each noble ideal eagerly and conscientiously grasped will materialize. But the realizing of one ideal does not mean that work is done, for the seeker of perfection is never willing to rest in inglorious ease. He finds that the ideal flies like a phantom above him, and that before one noble purpose has been realized, plans grander and more comprehensive in their scope have been formed.

As block by block he builds up his character, he looks on what to his undeluded eyes seems a low-vaulted past. Now he is able to see clearly the imperfections in his old ideals. He profits by his former mistakes, and more experienced, strengthened, and determined he presses his way upward toward the light and atmosphere of a true success—a noble useful life.

B. V. I.



# The Charge of the Wicket-Lovers' Brigade

DAVID T. LAUDERDALE.  
(*With Apology to Tennyson.*)

## I.

Half a mile, Half a mile,  
Half a mile onward,  
Right down Forbidden Street  
Marched the One Hundred.  
"Forward, the Love Brigade!  
Charge for the girls!" he said:  
Into the valley of Love  
Marched the One Hundred.

## II.

"Forward, the Love Brigade!"  
Was there a man dismayed?  
Not though the men all knew  
Someone had blundered.  
Their's not to make reply,  
Their's not to reason why,  
Their's but to love or die:  
Into the valley of Love  
Marched the One Hundred.

## III.

Ladies to right of them,  
Ladies to left of them,  
Ladies in front of them  
Looked on and wondered;  
Stormed at with hats and rats,  
Stormed at with brooms and bats,  
Stormed by Aunt Harriet's cats,  
In the valley of Love,  
Each for his "Turtle-dove,"  
Marched the One Hundred.

## IV.

Fatty and Little Will,  
Moolley and Monk McGill,  
Ed. V. and Steamboat Bill,—  
All the world wondered,—  
Smiles lighting every face,  
Every man in his place,  
Marching with gallant grace,  
Marched the One Hundred!

## V.

But when the pretty girls,  
Sweet in their frocks and curls,  
Priceless as ocean pearls,  
Not to be captured,  
When these at first were seen,  
Seen by the Erskine men,  
E'en these Erskinians, e'en  
Their hearts were captured.

## VI.

Ladies to right of them,  
Ladies to left of them,  
Ladies behind them  
Looked on and wondered.  
Who could these Fairies harm?  
Who could resist their charm?  
Some men by Cupid shot,  
Some captured on the spot,  
Others marched back but not,  
Not the One Hundred.

## VII.

When can their glory fade?  
O, the wild charge they made!  
All the world wondered.  
Honor the charge they made!  
Honor the Love Brigade,  
Noble One Hundred!

## A Trial of Strength



It has not been given to many men to experience what I experienced this last summer when on a pleasure trip to Europe. We were in the Alps when one evening my sister and I determined to ascend one of the highest peaks to see the sun set in its glory. After procuring a competent guide, we set out on our trip about four o'clock.

Our path part of the way, led along the edge of a precipice that descended into the valley below, nearly three thousand feet. My sister was skipping along the path in the joy of health and youthful activity, when suddenly, there was a warning cry, a flash of white, then, I, with my feet braced against a boulder on the edge of the cliff, with my back against the perpendicular wall behind, was pulling at the end of a piece of woolen cloth, which ran out over the edge of the cliff and upon which a heavy burden hung suspended in mid air. Gradually the haze was lifted from my brain and I remembered how my sister had been walking along the edge. This cloth which I had managed some how to catch, was her skirt. That burden, hanging suspended three thousand feet above the ground, with nothing keeping it from being dashed to the rocks below, but my slender strength, was my sister! The thought made me shudder and I almost lost my grip upon the cloth which was the hair upon which my sister's life depended. I remembered the guide and looked around to see him standing stupefied and speechless at the suddenness of the calamity. Quickly recovering, however, he came to my assistance, but, our united efforts were of no avail in getting the senseless burden back to the ledge. Seeing that by these efforts we could not hope to save her, I despatched the guide to the village below for aid, while I got a fresh grip upon the cloth, braced my feet anew against the rock and strengthened my muscles for the trials to come.

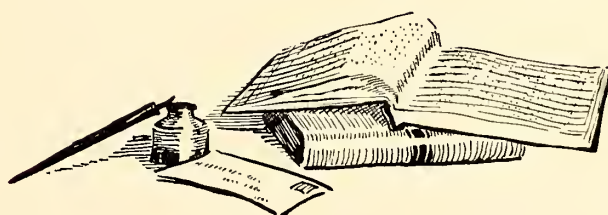
My back soon began to ache, my brain grew weary, and my arms were numb, but still the guide did not return. My legs felt like two logs, from the constant strain and my fingers were like beings, apart from my body. Gradually a mist came before my eyes, a fog enveloped my brain. "Ah! why not turn the cloth aloose? It would be so easy. What was that burden, out there to me that I should work so hard to keep a thing like it from falling over a ledge? I will just let it drop."

The cloth slipped about an inch in my hand and quickly brought me to my senses again. But I was enduring untold torture. It seemed as if ten thousand demons were sticking ten thousand needles in my arms and hands; as if ten thousand devils with ten thousand sledge hammers were pounding on my feet trying to knock them from their support; as if ten thousand pounds rested on my back pulling me down—down—down. Again the cloth slipped and again with a start I realized my position.

"But look! Has that rock moved, or is it my distorted fancy? Surely it has moved. When I first braced my feet against it, it was firmly imbedded and now there was a little crack all around the edge. See! it is getting larger and larger, slowly increasing in size. In a few minutes more it will give way entirely and I and my burden will be precipitated to the valley below. I wonder which of us will hit first? Will the breath depart from my lungs during my flight, or will I live to be dashed to pieces on the rocks below? Will they bury us in the little church yard of the village, or will they send our mutilated bodies to our home, far across the waters. They would not miss us much in that far off home any how; so, what's the use of struggling? Ah! Now I'm falling—falling—falling."

When next I awoke I was in a bed at the village inn. A maid told me that my sister had been saved. The guide had reached me just as I had lost consciousness, and just in time to grasp the skirt that was gliding from my hands. The men with him passed a rope around my sisters body and drew her back over the ledge to safety. During all that time she had been unconscious. The little doctor that attended us said that she owed her sanity to this fact alone, for if she had realized her position while hanging face downward, suspended in mid air, she surely would have lost her mind. I was partially paralyzed for a time but afterward recovered. Never again will I or my sister ascend a mountain peak.

R. G. B., '16.





## Who Is My Neighbor?

Who is my neighbor?  
He who comes  
And my unstudied Latin bums,  
Who drops in with familiar air  
And breaks my brand new rocking chair;  
Who often bursts into my room  
To take my coat or steal my broom?  
No, by jinks, no!

Who is my neighbor?  
He whose hail  
I hear when I have gone for mail;  
Who shouts that he has got my "State"  
To read the baseball score to date;  
Who feels quite free when I'm not near  
To grab up all that I deem dear?  
No, by jinks, no!

Who is my neighbor?  
He who lives  
But just across the hall and gives  
Advice to all whom he can see  
And works his jaws eternally.  
Who hears you not when you shout "Hush!"  
But keeps on giving out his gush?  
No, by jinks, no!

Who is my neighbor?  
He who tries  
To pick up everything I prize,  
Who borrows anything that's loose,  
And keeps my books that are in use;  
Who seeks the loan of all my wares,  
From nice pressed pants to purchased pears?  
No, by jinks, no!

Who is my neighbor?  
He who sits  
And spits and sits, and sits and spits,  
Though saying that he cannot stay,  
Yet bores me throughout all the day;  
Who nonsense talks for half the night  
Till I am mad enough to fight  
No, by jinks, no!

C. H. N.

## Extracts from Examination Papers

1. Give in original the following pieces of literature from memory: Homer's Iliad; Don Quixote; Bernard Shaw's Man and Superman; Marcus Aurelius' Philosophy; Camille; Beowulf; Christy Mathewson's "The World Series."
2. When the thermometer is 50° Fah. at the ground, what is the temperature around Prof. Galloway's head?
3. Chemistry—If Dr. Robinson meets "Little Piker" on forbidden what reaction would follow?
4. If Fred McGill was the best looking man in the Senior class, what would be your opinion of the others?
5. If the sun is 93 millions of miles from the earth, (a) How far is the faculty from perfection? (b) How far is "Booty" Miller from Zero? (c) How far is "Sister" Walker from being a woman? (d) How far is "Beasley" Hanna from a walking stick?
6. If Solon wrote the laws of Greece, who wrote the laws of Due West?
7. If a shot leaves a cannon at 2500 feet a second, how would you stop it with bare hands? (b) Would you try?
8. If the false spies sent into the land of Canaan were killed without mercy, what shall befall the spy in the Senior class?
9. If Prof. Long knows everything, where does "Fatty" Love get on?
10. How far can Dr. McCain throw a mule by the tail? How far can you? Demonstrate.
11. If Charles Stewart is President of Y. M. C. A. and William is Emperor of Germany, why doesn't Hunter Blakely dye his hair and forget his smile?
12. If Newton discovered the laws of Gravitation, what did "Steamboat" Huey discover?
13. If Woman's College has only one Soiree a year, how can an Erskine boy get an educated A. R. P. girl for a wi ? ? ? ?
14. If "Moon" Fleming looks like a crawfish in an evening suit, and Dale White looks like the missing link, what is the psychology of base ball?
15. If dancing the "Tango" will make a man immoral describe the effects of Dormintory grits on the stomachs.
16. Sustitute: Make a topographic outline of James Pressly's flight from chicken coop.

## Election Returns

### FIRST

Most opular professor..... Prof. J. L. Pressly.  
 Best all round college man.....J. T. Moore.  
 Best baseball player.....W. C. White.  
 Best basketball player.....W. P. Whitesides.  
 Hardest student.....L. A. Brown.  
 Best orator.....W. P. Kennedy.  
 Best writer.....W. S. Reid.  
 Best poet.....J. T. Moore.  
 Most influential man..... W. C. White.  
 Best Y. M. C. A. man..... C. T. Stewart.  
 Best business man.....P. E. Bryson.  
 Most popular man..... W. C. White.  
 Most popular co-ed.....Miss Mary Bigham.  
 Prettiest co-ed.....Miss Vera Fowler.  
 Prettiest D. W. W. C. girl.....Miss Carrie Patrick.  
 Best literary society man.....D. F. Wade.  
 Handsomest man.....T. L. Wilson.  
 Greatest ladiesman.....E. B. Kerns.  
 Fattest man.....J. W. Crymes.  
 Biggest dude.....H. C. McLerkin.  
 Ugliest man.....S. H. White  
 Biggest bluffer.....J. W. Crymes.  
 Laziest man.....W. J. Jones.  
 Biggest footed man.....R. E. Huey.  
 Biggest pest.....W. K. McGill.  
 Most conceited.....R. D. Byrd.  
 Biggest eater.....A. M. Simpson.  
 Biggest spendthrift.....J. T. Moore.  
 Wittiest.....J. W. Phillips.  
 Worst forbidden loafer.....T. L. Wilson.  
 Man hater of Wylie Home..... Miss Janie Wylie.  
 Most unfortunate in love.....E. P. Barron.  
 Faculty pet.....H. B. Blakely.  
 Biggest crook in college.....L. D. Wade.  
 Loudest Freshman.....A. B. Love.  
 Biggest liar.....T. H. White.  
 Man that laughs most.....B. M. Grier.  
 Most absent-minded.....R. E. Allen.  
 Greatest sport among Pelicans..G. K. Rogers.  
 Greatest crook among Pelicans..W. E. Snipes.

### SECOND

Prof. E. Long.  
 W. C. White.  
 J. W. Phillips.  
 Unanimous.  
 M. B. Grier.  
 W. C. White.  
 P. E. Bryson.  
 C. T. Stewart.  
 M. B. Hanna.  
 R. E. Allen.  
 C. McNeil.  
 P. E. Bryson.  
 Miss Bertha Sanders.  
 Miss Bertha Sanders.  
 Miss Mary Plaxco.  
 B. D. White.  
 C. B. Barksdale.  
 W. J. Jones.  
 J. L. Love.  
 T. L. Wilson.  
 C. W. Kinard.  
 T. H. White.  
 Unanimous.  
 T. H. White.  
 W. E. Blakely.  
 J. W. Crymes.  
 L. Brown.  
 W. C. White.  
 T. R. Miller.  
 A. B. Love.  
 Miss Blanche Irwin.  
 J. W. Crymes.  
 C. L. McCain.  
 Unanimous.  
 R. H. McDonald.  
 W. P. Kennedy.  
 R. H. McDonald.  
 Unanimous.  
 R. C. Grier.  
 W. H. Quinn.



*Art Editor*  
J. T. MOORE

*Contributors*  
MRS. J. E. ROBBINS      C. H. NABERS



## “Guess”

If in the distance  
A red head you see,  
You'll be almost certain  
To say its H. B.

But you might be mistaken  
This time in your sight,  
For red has other shades  
And it might be Sam White.

He wears a stylish collar  
And a tie of loudest gray;  
He bears the name of “Bones”  
But his initials are E. B. K.

He often loafa forbidden.  
Him there you can always see;  
For fear you haven't any idea  
His name is “Tommy Lee”—

He sports a pretty town girl  
Now could you ever guess;  
That the sport this time  
Is “Tige” or L. H. S.

He loafa around the drug store  
And him anywhere you'll see,  
Where there are any boys to listen  
For his initials are P. E. B.

He loafa at the Wylie  
The Coeds to please;  
And if you go near there  
You will see large size “Beas.”

Under one Prof. he studies hard  
The reason is easy to see;  
To make a bit with the Doctor  
Is the aim of Walker P.

His smile is sweet and simple  
And he is always full of glee;  
No one could help but guess him—  
For his name is Ludy B.

He is long and lank and slender  
With the girls he loves to spoon;  
Altho he's not a planet  
The boys all call him “Moon”.

He's always late to breakfast  
But he doesn't give a “rip,”  
Just so you talk about Greenwood  
You will make a hit with “Zip.”

An editor we have in “Steamie,”  
A judge in the person of “Fat,”  
Other stars we have in the class;  
But this is enough of that  
W. C. P.

# ATHLETICS



## Class Football

Through the kindness of the Board of Trustees, class football has again taken its place among the athletics of Erskine. During the past season the students showed their appreciation by taking great interest in the games. Each class was enthusiastic, and nobly supported its team. Mr. G. K. Rogers one of the seminary students rendered valuable assistance as coach.

## Class Football Games

### SCORES.

Freshmen .....	0	Juniors .....	0
Sophomores .....	35	Seniors .....	6

Sophomores .....	2
Seniors .....	25

Seniors Champions.



## Senior Football Team

### *Champions*

W. C. WHITE, Captain and Manager

White, S. H.....	R. E.	Bryson, P. E.....	L. E.
Wilson, T. L.....	R. T.	Moore, J. T.....	R. H.
Love, R. M.....	R. G.	Blakely, L. J.....	F. B.
Fleming, C. A.....	L. G.	McGill, F. T.....	L. H.
Love, J. R.....	C.	White, W. C.....	Q. B.
Kerns, E. B.....	L. T.		

### *Subs*

Huey, R. E. Grier, M. B.





## Junior Football Team

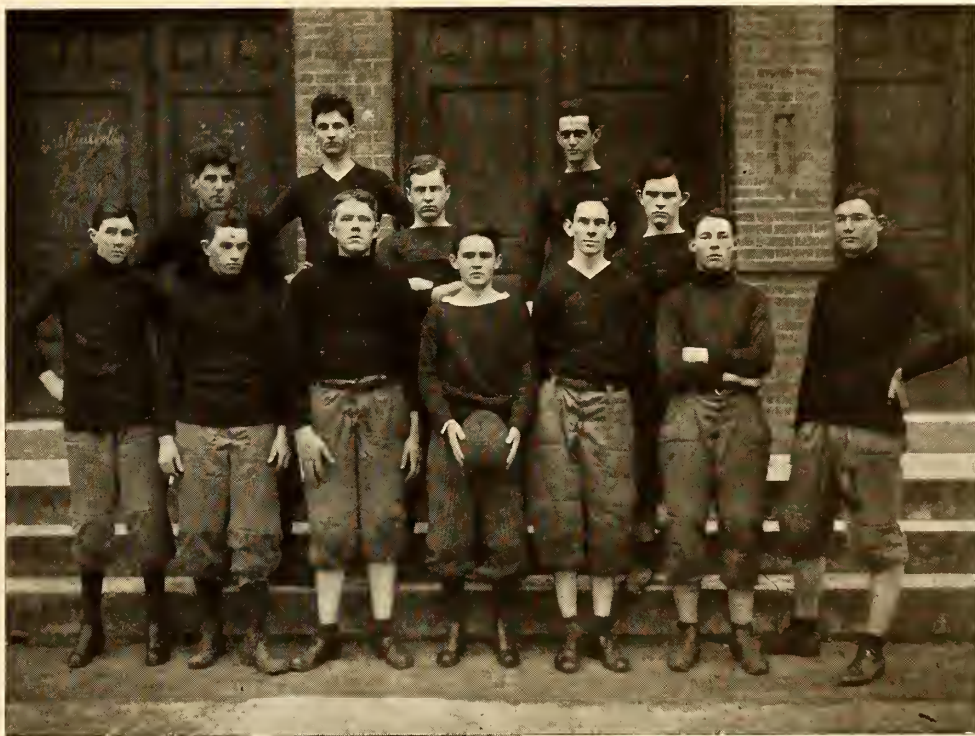
W. T. BETTS, Manager and Captain.

Nelson ..... R. E.  
 Simpson ..... R. T.  
 White, B. D. .... R. G.  
 McGill, G. D. .... C.  
 Baird ..... L. G.  
 McNeil ..... L. T.

Nickles ..... L. E.  
 Phillips ..... R. H.  
 Stewart ..... F. B.  
 Whitesides ..... L. H.  
 Betts ..... Q. B.

### *Subs.*

Brooks. McGill, W. K.



## Freshman Football Team

Bradley .....	R. E.	Kinard .....	L. E.
Kennedy .....	R. T.	Watt .....	R. H.
Ranson .....	R. G.	Thompson .....	L. H.
McClintock .....	C.	Moffatt .....	F. B.
Agnew .....	L. G.	Love .....	Q. B.
Welborne .....	L. T.		

### *Subs.*

White, F. Hunter.





## Sophomore Football Team

B. M. GRIER, Manager      T. H. WHITE, Captain

McCormick, R. N.....	R. E.	McCormick, R. B. ....	L. E.
McGill .....	R. T.	Bell .....	L. H.
Caldwell .....	R. G.	White .....	F. B.
Wilson .....	C.	Wolff .....	R. H.
Miller, P. W. ....	L. G.	Grier .....	Q. B.
Beard .....	L. T.		

### *Subs*

Dickey.      Miller, T. R.



J. W. H. DUNCAN, JR., Coach



J. L. LOVE, Manager

## Basket Ball

### OFFICERS

J. W. H. DUNCAN, Coach  
J. L. LOVE, Manager      W. P. WHITESIDES, Captain

### *Schedule of Games*

Dec. 3—Erskine 17	Wofford 30 at Due West.
Jan. 17—Erskine 28	Newberry 15 at Due West.
Jan. 23—Erskine 25	Newberry 53 at Newberry.
Jan. 31—Erskine 38	Clinton 10 at Due West.
Feb. 3—Erskine 19	Furman 30 at Due West.
Feb. 7—Erskine 22	Furman 31 at Greenville.

The above is an exceptional record for a team that has never played inter-collegiate ball before. Much credit is due to the untiring zeal of Coach Duncan. All the players have striven honestly to maintain the honors of the *Crimson and Gold*, and each man on the team deserves a great amount of praise for his hard work. There has been a spirit of work and win among the players seldom rivalled by any athletic team. The rest of the games scheduled had not been played when the annual went to press. But we are confident that our laurels will never suffer when entrusted to the keeping of such a team as this.





## Basketball Team

WHITESIDES, W. P.

McGILL, F. T.

PLAXICO, B. S.

McGILL, I. B.

BELL, R. G.

BLAKELY, L. J.

HOOD, L. H.



## Tennis Team

L. H. SPENCER

R. S. GALLOWAY

### STATE TOURNAMENT

*Columbia, S. C.*

#### SINGLES.

*Erskine*  
Spencer, 8—6

*College of Charleston*  
Henderson, 6—2

*Erskine*  
Galloway, 5—7

*Presbyterian College*  
Reed, 7—9

#### DOUBLES.

*Erskine*  
Spencer and Galloway, 6—5—5

*University of S. C.*  
Waring and Carey, 2—7—7



## Basketball Team

Bell, manager; Fleming, C. A., assistant manager LaBitte,  
coach; White, captain; Wolff, Galloway, Phillips,  
Barron, McGill, Fleming, C.P., Simpson,  
Betts, Stough, Lumley, Huey, Big-  
ham, Moore, Spencer.



## Baseball Schedule 1913

Mar. 29—Erskine	4	Newberry 2 at Due West.
Apr. 1—Erskine	2	Furman 4 at Due West.
Apr. 8—Erskine	3	Wofford 4 at Spartanburg.
Apr. 9—Erskine	6	Furman 1 at Greenville.
Apr. 12—Erskine	2	Clemson 3 at Due West.
Apr. 14—Erskine	0	Clemson 5 at Clemson.
Apr. 17—Erskine	12	College of Charleston 3 at Due West.
Apr. 19—Erskine	2	Clinton 1 at Due West.
Apr. 23—Erskine	6	Newberry 2 at Newberry.
Apr. 24—Erskine	10	Clinton 2 at Clinton.
Apr. 28—Erskine	7	Wofford 10 at Due West.

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The baseball team of 1913 fought bravely for the glory of the Crimson and Gold, both at home and abroad, and wound up the schedule with Erskine holding second place. During the entire season our team played ball of the highest order, and although we missed the pennant we feel that we did our best. We attribute the high grade of ball played by Erskine to the untiring work of Coach J. A. LaFitte, who is a star player of Roanoke in the Virginia State League.

This year our prospects are very bright; everything points to a pennant winning team. With lots of good material, Erskine will certainly make a rush for first place. The officers for 1914 are, T. L. Wilson, manager; P. E. Bryson, asst. mgr.; W. C. White, captain; J. J. Agnew, coach.





## Baseball Management

Coach ..... J. J. AGNEW  
Manager ..... T. L. WILSON  
Captain ..... W. C. WHITE

# The Game of the Season

DUE WEST, S. C., May 5, 1914.

*Special to the State.*



XCITEMENT over baseball in the quiet little city always high, reached intense heat today, when the "Pedagogs" met the "Rubenites" in the most spectacular game of the season. Long before the appointed hour devotees of the national game appeared to obtain the best seats, and "rooters" were much in evidence along the side lines.

After short spirited practices, Dr. F. Y. Pressly, better known in baseball circles as Fanny, dispelled all "hallucinations of the imagination" as to each team tactics, by announcing in stentorian tones, batteries for today—"Saturday Morning Leaguers," "Fat" Love and "Monk" McGill; Faculty, "Speedy" Kennedy and "Johnny" Pressly.

Capt. P. L. Grier being more of an adept in the art of matching easily slipped one over on Capt. "Piker" Bryson and the Faculty chose "inns."

"Reid to bat, Grier on deck, Moffatt to follow!" comes from the scorer, while Mr. Umps calls "Play Ball!"

With his customary "Morning to all" "Eb" steps to the bat but observing the seams on the ball, he allows "strike three" to be called, while in his mind he privately debates what form of glacial motion could produce such a perfect abrasion. "Fatty," a victim of an "Analytical past," hesitates a moment as Prof. Grier steps up to the plate, but suddenly heaves a malicious bean-ball, which produces a continuous spectrum of all the celestial bodies in the captain's mind. However, "Janitor John" is "on the job" with the H<sub>2</sub>O and quickly dispels the astronomical illusion, thus enabling the Capt. to "survey" the field from first.

Dr. McCain struck at the third strike then "struck out" for third base with "characteristic" energy. Pressly "Hucks" mind was evidently taking a vacation when the Doctor's red suit just ten feet away sends "faint aurorial flashes along the wavering vista of his dream." With "recollections not so dim and faint" of many similar charges in the class-room, the dashing young third-sacker comes to his senses "with a jerk" and gives the Doctor his heels, while his nose plows the atmosphere in the direction of Scoggins back-yard. By the potent persuasions of Scoggins fice-dog, with many assurances that the Doctor will never reach third again, sly glances from the bleachers, and promises to be allowed to play ball in Watts this summer, the "dear boy" is finally induced to third again and the game resumed.

Dr. Moffatt "spanks" out a clear single and "Paulus" desiring to illustrate the axiom "a straight line is the shortest distance between two points, takes a "straight shoot" from second for home plate, thereby seriously disturbing the equanimity of "Mr. Umps" and colliding with "Fatty" with such terrific violence that the two bodies are precipitated in an insoluble mass, while the captain's energy of motion is converted into heat which manifests itself in a visible display of stars in the vicinity of "Fatty's" nose and an excessive volubility of words from the aforesaid "Fat." Mr. Umps having sufficiently recovered his equili-

brium calls Paulus out and the captain decides in the case of "Fat's" "the longest way round is the shortest way through."

"Prof. John," next in order, expectorating a profuse portion of "Brown's Mule" on the end of his bat for luck, three times nobly stirring the atmosphere in a futile attempt to "swat" the passing sphere, was heard to exclaim most jubilantly "Isch Gabibble" (I should worry).

The "leaguers" came trotting in desirous of fattening their batting averages, while the "Faculty" took their respective places in the field and began warming up. It was soon evident that the pitcher was "Speedy" and that "Prof. John" could "peg" second as truly as in the days of yore.

The fans were held in breathless suspense as "Waxey" Latimer faced the speedy twirler. But suspense changed to admiration as the "little boy" knocked a hot well whiskered liner in the direction of Dr. McCain who, "suspecting" it to roll straight jumped aside. However, the ball made a "tricky" bound into the Doctor's hand and "Waxey" was tossed out. The "artistic skill" and "profoundly clear insight" in this play "as shown by the honorable Doctor" called forth long applause from the grand stand.

Prof. Kennedy just gave "Steamboat" a free pass to first and "Saddler" Blakely followed him. "Saddler" "looked one over" and the next "centering his groove," he slammed it mightily at "Prep's head." The grand-stand "in all candor and frankness were "anticipating" a brilliant stop by the lankey third-sacker, but recalling no rule in "Green's History" for capturing such a speedy liner, and doubtless discovering "with his well trained microscopic eye," some dangerous germ lurking on the sphere, he removed his cranium just "prior" to the ball's arrival. Huey "steamed" by second for third, not, however, before successfully contriving to mash all five of the Doctor's toes, which fact inspired the doctor to repeat with intense fervor in a voice all trembling with emotion:

"Those feet of steamboats both remind us,  
That he wears a number nine,  
And departing leaves behind us,  
Bunions on those toes of mine."

The outlook was gloomy for the "Pedagogs" when to the consternation of the "leaguers" Pres. Moffatt calls for a faculty meeting around the pitcher's mound. "Big Doc" makes a short speech on the "Benefits of Co-Operation." Paulus "cracks" a few special Peruna almanac jokes, "Tommie" Long delivers a talk on the unity, coherence, and emphasis that should be manifested in a ball game and the faculty team is soon calm. All that is needed further is to discuss the individual "standing and conduct" of the opposing team, and terror reigns supreme in the hearts of the "leaguers." Stricken by guilty consciences they are unable to face the "faculty" and quickly are disposed of.

The teams had just changed positions when "Skinner" Agnew, who always knows everything first in Due West, told the poor mortals, playing at his feet below, that it was raining and the game was called.

The score stood zero to zero but the "leaguers" had at last met their match and their spirit was forever broken.

P + W + M.



## Old Gold and Maroon

Men of Erskine, men of valor,  
Though from distant lands we gather,  
One bright flag, as one, we follow,—  
Never trodden down.  
Who's the foe that stands before it?  
Ne'er a college did ignore it—  
Nor did Erskine ever low'r it,—  
It ne'er trailed the ground.

Loose the folds asunder,  
Flag we conquer under!  
We'll raise a cry; we'll wave it high;  
We'll yell like roaring thunder!  
VICTORY! is our cry today;  
Let the bravest lead the way;  
Shall we falter? NEVER; NAY  
Never yield, but FIGHT.

## Erskine College

Time-worn walls give back their echoes:  
Homage pay to thee.  
'Neath thy oaks, thy sons true-hearted  
Hail to thee E. C. !

Hail to the brightest star of all,  
Clear in its radiant shine.  
Erskine College priceless gem  
Receive all praises thine.

## Erskine Yells

Vee-Vi; Vo-Vi;  
Vee-Vi, Vo-Vi, Vum! Vum! Vum!  
Vum get a rat trap bigger than a cat trap,  
Vum get a rat trap bigger than a cat trap,  
Vum! Vum! Vum!  
Cannibal! Cannibal! Boom-a-lacka-bah!  
Erskine, Erskine, Rah! Rah! Rah!

Chee hee! Chee hi! Chi ha! ha! ha!  
Erskine, Erskine, rah! rah! rah!  
Rah Rah Ri, Rah Rah Ram,  
Erskine, Erskine, Don't give a—hobble  
Bobble, razzle-dazzle, sis-boom-rah.

Mah loom lan, Mah loom lin,  
Erskine, Erskine, Win, Win, Win,  
Mah lish dee, Mad lish dole!  
Ride 'em on a pole!  
E-R-S-K-I-N-E, Erskine!

One, two, three, four!  
Three, two one four!  
Who for, what for!  
Who do we yell for!  
E-R-S-K-I-N-E.

That's the way to spell it  
Here's the way to yell it  
Erskine! Erskine! Erskine!



## ERSKINANA WANT ADS

---

WANTED—A new excuse for beating classes.  
WM. P. KENNEDY.

---

WANTED—Better support from D. W. W. C. girls. ERSKINE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

---

WANTED—Some soirees.  
ERSKINE STUDENT BODY.

---

WANTED—Something to restore lost appetite. Will pay liberally for same. For particulars see. ALBERT M. SIMPSON.

---

WANTED—A few extra copies of *The Brewers Historical note book*.  
PROF. L. C. GALLOWAY.

---

WANTED—Table board at Wylie Home.  
W. W. PARKINSON.

---

WANTED—Someone to donate and install an automatic elevator in the observatory.  
SENIOR CLASS.

---

WANTED—A bottle of hair dye.  
PROF. E. B. KENNEDY.

---

WANTED—A preparation to react with a non-talkative girl. W. C. PRESSLY.

---

WANTED—A cure for Cupid's wounds.  
E. P. BARRON.

---

MEN!—Become famous as a sleuth! Lessons given to citizens of Due West at very reasonable rates.

C. T. STEWART—H. C. MCCLERKIN.

---

WANTED—A front yard fence.  
DR. J. I. MCCAIN.

---

WANTED—An invitation to Junior-Senior

---

Banquet. D. W. W. C. GIRLS.

---

WANTED—A Bath. C. T. STEWART.

---

WANTED—The ballot.  
MISS LILLIAN KILLINGSWORTH.

---

WANTED—A maxim silencer that will fit "Fresh" Miller's mouth. STUDENT BODY.

---

WANTED—To devise some plans to obtain money from Erskine boys.  
DUE WEST TOWN COUNCIL.

---

WANTED—A book of etiquette containing information regarding full dress occasions. Phone 6089. R. E. HUEY.

---

WANTED—A girl. T. R. MILLER.

---

WANTED—A D. W. W. C. Teacher.  
S.A. PRESSLY.

---





## Delegates to College Association

The College Press Association of South Carolina held its annual session at Erskine this year. This meeting helped to stimulate the interest of our students in the *ERSKINIA*, and we feel that we were helped by the meeting. We hope that each college represented may have received some benefit from the helpful addresses and pleasant associations of the meeting, and that it will promote the upbuilding of the College Magazines of the State. It has been a great pleasure to entertain the association, and we hope that in the future they will again meet with us.



## Program of Press Association

Thursday Morning Dec. 4, 1913.  
(Philomathean Hall.)

### *Address of Welcome*

DR. J. S. MOFFATT.....Erskine College

### *Magazine Hints*

J. E. FORD.....Mofford Journal

W. W. BALD.....Editor Colubia State

### *College Magazine Opportunities*

---

Friday Morning Dec. 5, 1913  
(Euphemian Hall)

### *College Aims and Aids to Their Formation*

DR. J. I. MCCAIN.....Erskine College

### *Soliciting and Selecting Material*

W. J. HUNTER.....Clemson Chronicle

### *Poetry Writing*

MISS ANNIE KETCHEN.....C. F. W. Palmetto

---

Friday Night—Annual Banquet

### *Toast Master*

J. T. MOORE.....Erskine College

### *The Fiancier*

F. E. BROYLES.....College of Charleston

### *The Editor in Chief*

MISS ELIZABETH PATTERSON.....Converse

### *The Average Students Opinion of the Magazine*

J. L. LOVE.....Erskine College

### *The Staff Opinion of the Average Student*

J. S. DUDLEY.....University of South Carolina

### *Good Night*

MISS LOIS REED.....Womans College of Due West



## Historical Sketch of the Y. M. C. A.

*"And Jesus grew in wisdom and in stature and in favour with God and man."*



THE pious lives which established Erskine College as one of the pioneer Christian institutions of learning in the South breathed into the student body a religious spirit which has never died. The outgrowth and manifestation of this spirit is found in the well organized Young Men's Christian Association of today. In order that the students who had been active in church work and church auxiliaries might not be without religious activity in the most critical period of college life, and in order that the many who came here to prepare for active Christian work might have a fore taste of their life work while in college, there was organized at the very beginning of college what was nothing more than a weekly prayer meeting. In 1869 these meetings took the name of the Y. M. C. A. meetings. From this as a nucleus, the Y. M. C. A. with its various committees and activities was gradually evolved.

The Y. M. C. A. as it will be remembered by the class of '14 is a strong body, well organized and wielding a great influence for good among the students. The ways by which the association wields this influence is thru its well conducted Bible and Mission study classes, thru the weekly religious meeting, thru its activities in social life, and thru the annual evangelistic services held under its auspices. The association conducts all these activities along thoroughly up-to-date methods, having kept up with the methods of the different associations by sending delegates in the past four years to conventions of students at Rock Hill, Spartanburg, Newberry, Columbia, Kansas City, Mo., Greenville, and Newberry.

Glorying not in what she has done nor in what she is the Association looks out to fields of larger usefulness to the students. Having as her aim the full development of body, mind and soul, the association has set before it the erection of a Y. M. C. A. Hall and Gymnasium combined. We have never had a gymnasium and of late years our hall has been taken from us and hence the need is very urgent. When this end shall be attained we know not. We hope it will be soon. But in her dreams of the future she holds not only a good hall and a gymnasium, not only a sound body and well trained mind, but, what is far better, the image of a man patterned after the Christ. That is her ideal—To see men come out from these college walls perfect physical men, thorough scholars! Yes, but above all Christian men who will carry with them wherever they go the Christ and who will show in whatever work they engage the invincible power of a God-dominated life.



## Y. M. C. A. Cabinet

G. E. KIDD, President

R. E. ALLEN, Vice-President

R. L. DAVIS, Secretary

M. B. GRIER, Treasurer

### COMMITTEES

#### *Devotional*

C. A. Fleming

A. M. Simpson

C. T. Stewart

#### *Finance*

L. H. Spencer

H. B. Blakely

J. H. Brooks

#### *Bible Study*

D. T. Lauderdale

R. M. Love

W. K. Rogers

#### *Mission Study*

W. H. Quinn

R. C. Grier

D. R. Kennedy.

#### *Membership*

W. W. Parkinson

R. E. Huey

R. G. Ellis

#### *Conference*

C. H. Nabers

P. E. Bryson

J. W. Crymes

#### *Music*

L. H. Hood

B. L. Hamilton

W. C. White

# The Needs of Erskine College

REV. J. S. MOFFATT, D. D.



THE needs of Erskine College are, generally speaking, two fold, larger equipment and increased endowment.

In the way of equipment we need a building for gymnasium and for the Y. M. C. Association.

In education, the body should have proper care and attention. Better mental results can be secured if the physical man is kept in good condition. The body can be kept in proper condition only by regular and systematic exercise. This is best accomplished by means of a gymnasium. By this plan only, can all the students receive the required exercise.

At present the Y. M. C. A. has a hall. As we have no suitable chapel we are practically under the necessity of using the Y. M. C. A. hall for chapel exercises. This is not best either for the Y. M. C. A. or for the chapel exercises. The constant use of the hall for chapel purposes abuses the hall to a greater or less extent and prevents its being kept as neat and inviting as it should be for the Y. M. C. A. The Y. M. C. A. would feel a deeper interest if it had a hall exclusively its own.

It is impossible to arrange the Y. M. C. A. hall in such a way as to secure convenient seating for the chapel exercises. The best interests of both the Y. M. C. A. and of the chapel exercises require a separate and properly arranged hall for each. A building providing for a gymnasium and Y. M. C. A. hall, leaving the present hall for chapel purposes, would add much to the efficiency of college work.

We need a new science hall. Science is more and more securing attention in our schools and colleges. In the near future Erskine College must enlarge its science course. This will call for more room. The present quarters will be too cramped. As the college enlarges, and it must enlarge, more recitation rooms will be required. Where shall we get them unless we take the present space devoted to science, convert it into recitation rooms and secure new and more commodious quarters for the science work?

Practically all the colleges have a separate building specially designed and equipped for the teaching of science. Erskine College can not afford to lag too far behind.

We need more apparatus for scientific work, particularly for the subjects of Physics, Biology and Astronomy. It is not possible to teach these branches with the greatest benefit to the pupil without the requisite apparatus.

An increased endowment is needed to enable the college to meet necessary expenses. For two or three years the income of the college has not been sufficient to cover the outlay. It requires no spirit of prophecy to foresee that this condition will soon work disastrously to the college.

The college ought to be doing a larger work than it is doing. The time has passed when a school can confine its instruction to the knowledge contained in a series of text books, or its services to the boys and girls immediately under its tuition.

The insistent demand is that a college give practical instruction on a wide range of subjects about which young people should know in order to be prepared for the most potent living and the most effective service.

The growing expectation is that a college must serve the interests of the community along one or more lines.

A school severely limited in its financial resources can not undertake these larger operations. An increased endowment is called for if Erskine College is to serve the more comprehensive ends and make its influence to be felt in the highest degree.

We believe that Erskine College will go forward and not backward.

DR. J. S. MOFFATT.





## Some Things Even Solomon Never Knew

Why "Tige" Spencer lost his home.  
Who stole Latimer's cakes.  
Why Miss Fore never smiles.  
Why "Fat" Love likes Greenwood County.  
What a wicket means.  
When the next soiree is coming.  
The harm in loafing forbidden.  
The practical value of "analytics."  
What becomes of the checks that "Dad" sends.  
What Seniors made the Monte Carlo hour roll.  
Why all the boys steal Prof. Grier's chickens.  
What "Moon" Fleming did with a set of beauty pins.  
Who tied the Due West whistle down.  
Why the boys loaf with "Fresh" Miller.  
Why Ranson talks so much.  
About the brick wall between Kinard and "Fresh" Wilson.  
Why Nancy Moffatt always speaks to "Parky."  
Who stole that plank from Mr. Wren.  
Why "Sunbeam" Grier never laughs.  
Why "Goober" Hood likes a "Miller."  
Which College "Little Willie" Rogers attends.—W. C. or E. C.  
How many speeches have been made in chapel this year.  
What makes Prof. Long criticise in chapel.  
How "Big Simp." eats so much.  
"What all this means."

# CLUBS





## Managers Club

T. L. WILSON, Manager of Baseball Team.  
P. E. BRYSON, Ass't Manager of Baseball Team.  
W. W. PARKINSON, Manager of Erskinian.  
M. B. HANNA, Manager of Erskiniana.  
W. C. WHITE, Ass't Manager of Erskiniana.  
A. M. SIMPSON, Ass't Manager of Erskinian and Erskiniana.  
J. L. LOVE, Manager of Basketball Team.  
L. H. SPENCER, Manager of Tennis Club.  
J. W. PHILLIPS, Manager of Minstrel.



## Tennessee Club—"Volunteers"

Fleming, Hamilton, McCormick, R. B., McCormick, R. N.,  
Parkinson, Pressly, Sloan.

Chief "Boosters"—Parkinson and Fleming.

Other State Knocker—Pressly.

*Song*—"In Dear Old Tennessee."

*Motto*—"Tennessee first."

*Object*—"To boost our state."

*Fav. Occupation*—"Comparing resources of States."

*Greatest Sports*—Sloan and Hamilton.

*"Best Buddies"*—McCormick twins.





## Razor Back Gang

"Champ" McClerkin, Pres.	"Jeff" Davis.	"Stonewall" Wilson.
"Little Willie" Rogers, Sect'y.	"Battling" Nelson.	"Tirzah" Oates.
"Steamboat" Huey, Treas.	"Schooner" Boyd.	"Fuzzy" Miller.

Place of Meeting—Warner Parlor.

Time of Meeting—One till Won.

Motto—A fool changes his mind but an Arkansawyer never does—Q. E. D.

*Yell*—One, a zip, two a zip, three a zip, zam,  
 We may get kicked but don't give a —,  
 Rip Van Winkle's little bull pup,  
 We may get kicked but don't give up.



## Mecklenburg County Club

E. B. KERNS, President

J. R. BEARD, Vice-President

L. H. HOOD, Secretary

### MEMBERS

"Bones" Kerns

"Goober" Hood

"Sunbeam" Grier

Roderick "Dhu" Beard

"Old Sport" Grier

"Big Dick" Ranson

"Cooter" Love

Charles Hunter

*Our Flower*—The morning-glory

*Aim in Life*—To settle in Mecklenburg

*Watchword*—Watch Charlotte grow

*Place of Meeting*—Womans College Parlor

*Time of Meeting*—20th of May



## York County Club

### MEMBERS.

Allen, R. E.	Dixon, F. W.	Robinson, H. W.
Love, R. M.	Baird, B.	McGill, I. B.
White, S. H.	Barron, E. P.	Plaxico, B.
Wylie, Miss Janie.	Stroup, P. A.	Simpson, W. T.
McGill, F. T.	Betts, W. T.	Williams, C. O.
Spencer, L. H.	Whitesides, W. P.	Stroup, C. C.
Love, J. L.	Miller, T. R.	Stroup, M. M.
McGill, W. K.	Miller, D. A.	Quinn, W. H.

S. H. WHITE, President.

J. L. LOVE, Secretary.

R. E. ALLEN, Treasurer.

*Motto*—Plow more; hoe less.

*Time of Meeting*—When the crops are laid by.

*Place of Meeting*—The New Court House.

*Flower*—Cotton Blossom.





## Chester County Club

*Motto—Chester certainly can*

W. C. WHITE .....President

C. McNEILL .....Vice-President

B. D. WHITE .....Secretary and Treasurer

Miss Mary Bigham

Miss Rachel Bigham

W. D. Dickey

C. McNeill

C. E. Murphy

J. M. Neely

J. W. Phillips

W. S. Reid

W. D. Rodman

A. M. Simpson

B. D. White

F. T. White

T. H. White

W. C. White





## Red-Headed Reubens

### *Honorable Members*

Light red Wade	Golden red Blakely
Auburn red White	Redest red Grier
Delicate red Carwile	

*Motto*—My love's a rose, a red, red rose  
*Object in Life*—Uphold the red  
*Time of Meeting*—Dark of the moon  
*Occupation*—To give light to night  
*Password*—Hey red!



## Greek Class 1913-14—"Helots"

ALLEN—Socrates

BLAKELY, H. B.—Thucydides

BLAKELY, L. J.—Pericles

FLEMING—Euthyphron

GRIER—Demosthene

PARKINSON—Epicurus

PRESSLY—Euripides

SPENCER—Herodotus

*Motto*—"Much study is a weariness to the flesh; and of the making of Greek books there is no end."

*Favorite Occupation*—Breaking animals for Hinds, Noble, and Eldredge.

*Object*—Not to flunk.

*Pass Word*—"Ride the brute."

Honorary Member—Prof. J. L. Pressly—Diogenes.





## Quincunx

*Motto*—To ride, to read, to rise

"STRIPPER" STROUP.	"JEFF" DAVIS
"BIG" SIMPSON	
"DEACON" REID	"BATTLING" NELSON

*Purpose in Life*—To devour Greek roots, grow fat  
and lazy, marry early, and live long.

*Favorite Flower*—The Lily.



## Midnight Dinners

MOTTO:

*"Rations, more rations, better rations."  
 "Git 'em when the sun don't shine."*

### DINERS

H. C. McClerkin.....Captain

#### *Fowl Squad*

W. W. Wolff .....Chief  
 C. W. Kinard .....Assistant

#### *Ration Squad*

R. H. McDonald .....Chief  
 W. J. Jones .....Assistant

#### *Cooking Squad*

T. H. White .....Chief.  
 H. W. Robinson .....Assistant





## Pelican End Club

Grand Worshipful Pelican .....G. K. Rogers  
 Senior Elder .....W. T. Betts  
 Senior Deacon .....C. McNeill

*Doctrine*—Don't do to-day what you can put  
 off until to-morrow

### MEMBERS

W. T. Betts	J. M. Neely (Chief Sexton)
W. D. Dickey	G. K. Rogers
B. L. Hamilton	A. M. Simpson
C. McNeill	W. T. Simpson (Chief Janitor)

*Honorary Member*—William Shakespeare

*Meeting Place*—Wylie Home



## The Good Time Babies

*Motto*—Isch Gabibble.

*Place of Meeting*—Where the good times are.

*Object of Meeting*—To have a good time.

*Time of Meeting*—From night 'til morn;  
From September 'til June.

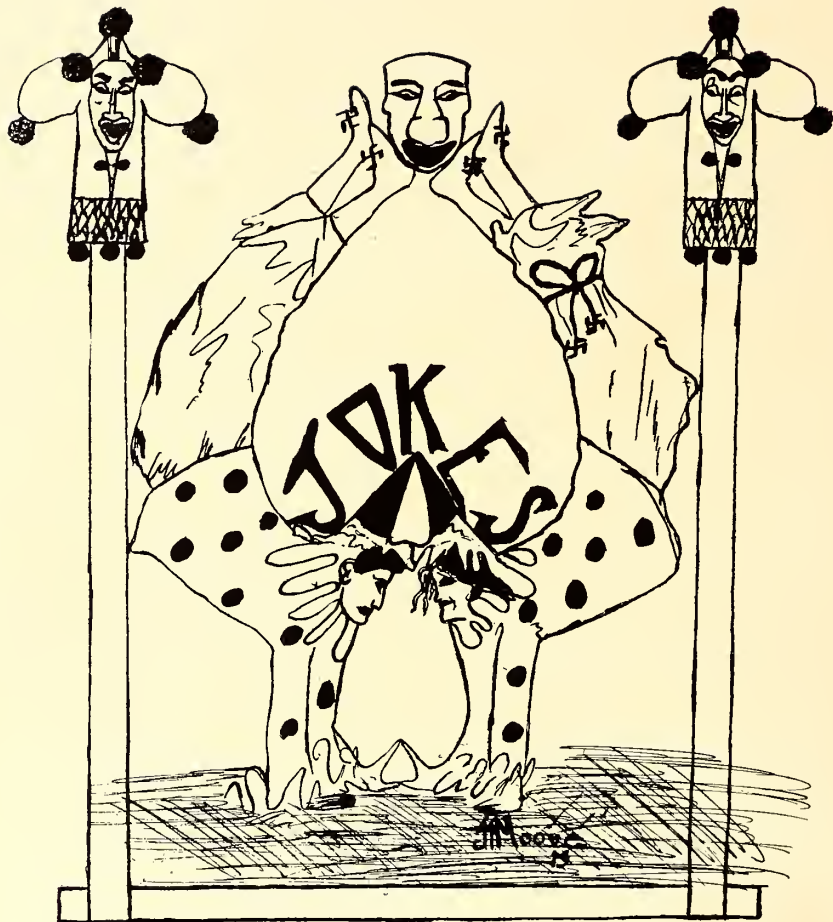
*Pass Word*—I'm on.

### *Honorable Members*

IN GOOD AND REGULAR STANDING	HIS AIM IN LIFE
P. E. Bryson .....	To get rich quick
E. B. Kerns .....	To flirt with the ladies
W. L. Latimer .....	To burn gasoline
J. L. Love .....	To keep smiling
F. T. McGill .....	To play baseball
J. T. Moore .....	To get married
W. C. White .....	To get a "dip."
S. H. White .....	To leave Due West
T. L. Wilson .....	To loaf forbidden

*High Pope*—W. C. White

*First Cardinal*—T. L. Wilson      *Arch Bishop*—S. H. White



Prof. Reid (bringing out an industrial point in chemistry): Mr. Hood, what do you think is the greatest invention of the twentieth century.

Hood—The Greek pony, decidedly professor.

Dr. Moffatt (in chapel)—“Please let us be quiet while we sing.”

Fat Love (consoling “Zip” Crymes in his recent catastrophe, spoke thusly)—“Zip!” It is all vanity. There is but one place where you can always find happiness.

“Zip!” (quickly)—Where, where “Fat?”

“Fat!”—In the dictionary.



Kinard—"What are you in such a hurry for? You are walking like you are going to a zoo!"

"Booty" Miller—"If all the girls up here looked like yours, we would be going to a zoo."

Prof. Grier—"Where do perpendiculars end?"

Whitesides—"They end in points."

Prof. Grier—"They end in feet like you do but your extremities are not points."

Prof. Galloway (in History)—"Mr. Kinard, what two kings were ruling at this time?"

Kinard—"There were two kings. They were called Charles, the 'Fat' and Charles the 'Lean.' Just like two boys we have in college. One, Love, the 'Fat' and Love 'the Lean.' 'Exit Kinard.'"

S. H. White—"When I graduate in medicine, I am going to locate near a grave yard, and I trust that this will accommodate many of my patients."

Carlisle White says that the universe came into existence through a process of revolution.

Mike Stroup, going into Greenville one night on a train, saw the electric light and exclaimed: "I never saw the like of lightning bugs, and that in the winter time too."

"Bones" Kerns, a fashionable youth, more famed for his red nose than his wit, on approaching a lady, who was highly roughed, said: "Madam, you blush from modesty." "Pardon me, Mr. Kerns," replied the lady. "I blush from reflection."

"Big Dick" Ransom—"Doctor, I want something for my head."

Dr. Bell—"Why, man! I would take it as a gift."

Prof. Long—"Mr. White, can you scan poetry?"

"Nig"—"No, sir; but I can skin poultry."

"Monk" McGill—"Say, 'Gov,' what is a chafing dish, anyhow?"

"Gov." Phillips—"It is nothing but a frying pan that has gotten into society."

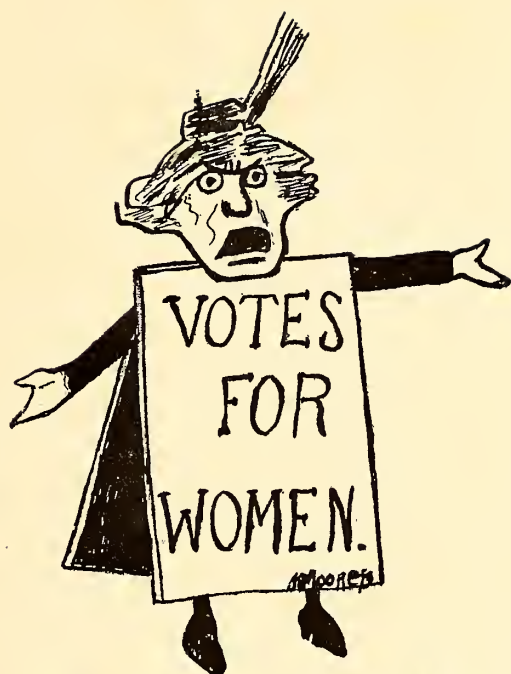
"Fair woman was made to bewitch  
A companion, a nurse,  
A blessing or worse;  
Fair woman was made to be which?"

## At Parting

Together we have traversed Wisdom's Halls  
And happy hours have sped on winged feet.  
In looking back,—o'er all the years there falls  
A glamour, with a softening influence sweet.

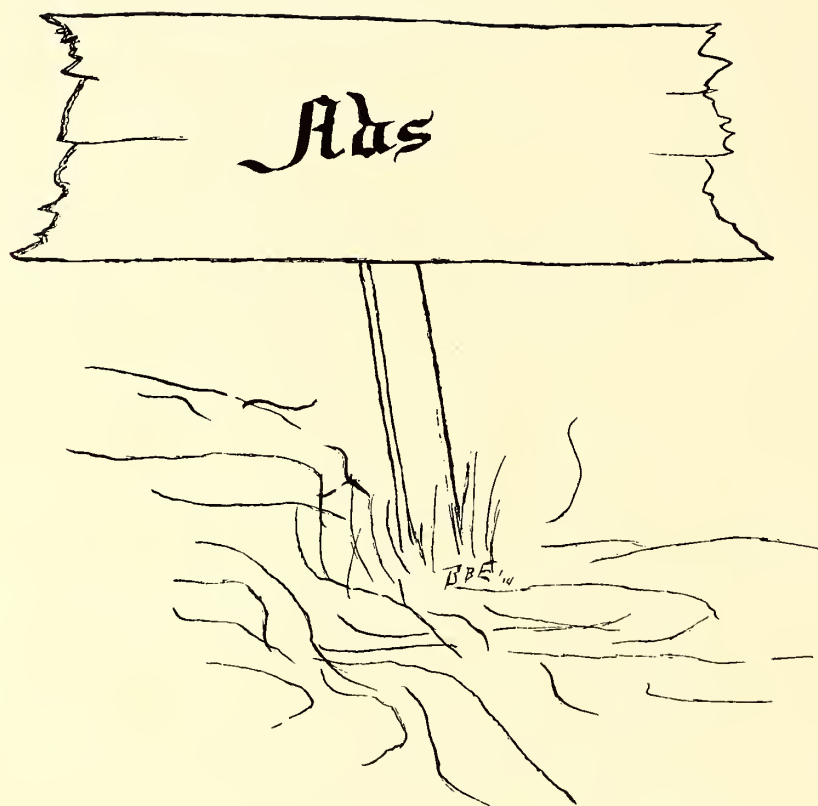
But now we've reached the parting of the ways:  
A word of hope and cheer to each we tell.  
Let's up and on,—the world for workers prays.  
On, Classmates, Courage! Hail and Fare-the-well.

L. N. L.



The End.





When in Need of  
P R I N T I N G

You can't afford to use any but

THE BEST

The kind we guarantee to furnish

We Print anything except  
Greenbacks and Postage Stamps

GIVE US YOUR ORDERS FOR

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Invitations, Etc.

The Index Publishing Co.

Greenwood, South Carolina

PHONE 43

**W. W. EDWARDS**

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Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Millinery,  
Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods

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DUE WEST, SOUTH CAROLINA

**PRESSLY BROS.**

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GROCERIES  
CONFECTIONS, FRUITS

---

DUE WEST, SOUTH CAROLINA

THE COLLEGE CLOTHING STORE

JAY-SMITH CLOTHING COMPANY

*"The Store of Style and Quality"*

Clothing, Hats, Shoes, Men's Furnishings

GREENWOOD, S. C.

See A. M. SIMPSON, Local Agent

¶ When you come to Greenwood make this store  
your headquarters. You are always welcome

ESTABLISHED 1880

¶ We take this opportunity to thank the students of  
Erskine for the business they have given us  
this year on the made-to-measure clothing and  
gentlemen's furnishings.

We also call your attention to the splendid line  
of Taylor's tailor-made clothing as well as an  
unusually good assortment of shirts, sox, ties,  
and underwear which we offer this season.

R. C. BROWN & CO.

DUE WEST, S. C.



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**J. H. BELL & SON**

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**Druggists**

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PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY

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**Due West, S. C.**

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## Nine Years' Growth Under Present Management

INCOME	1904	1913
From first year premiums .....	\$17,410.72	\$205,030.66
From renewal premiums .....	73,027.49	539,510.17
Total .....	\$90,438.21	\$754,540.83
Interest from investments and others...	18,954.20	130,771.72
Total income .....	\$109,392.41	\$885,312.55

### Income Multiplied More Than Eight Times in Nine Years

	1904	1913
Admitted assets December 31st .....	\$333,977.61	\$2,204,634.91

### Assets Multiplied More Than Six Times in Nine Years

	1904	1913
Insurance in force .....	\$2,937,353.00	\$24,146,909.00

### Insurance in Force Multiplied More Than Eight Time in Nine Years

Dividends paid to policyholders during 1913 and amount set aside for pay- ments during 1914 .....	\$62,120.95
Interest earned during 1913 on mean amount invested in mortgage loans.....	6.6 Per Cent.
Considering saving in taxes on non- payable securities, interest earned on total mean invested assets dur- ing 1913 is equivalent to.....	5.96 Per Cent.

## ATLANTIC LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

ANDERSON, SOUTH CAROLINA

F. W. FELKEL, Gen. Agent

Everything in Men's and Young Men's Wearables  
Greenwood's Largest and Best Clothing House

## WHARTON CLOTHING CO.

GREENWOOD, S. C.

An insurance policy is a  
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